

NO 49

JANUARY

300



COMICS

10¢

AND A MERRY
CHRISTMAS TO
YOU, TOO!

FOR
SANTA





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Here it is-- AMERICA'S FUNNIEST MAGAZINE!

*The LAUGHINGEST
RIB-TICKLER THAT
EVER HIT THE STANDS!
And packed chockful
of*

★
GIGGLES ★
★ **ROARS** ★
★ **BELLY-
LAFFS** ★

*Featuring
THAT FUNNY-BONE
OF THE CENTURY--
THE GREAT
Superkatt!*



Reserve

YOUR LAUGHS NOW!
THEY'RE WAITING
in

GIGGLE COMICS

10¢

ON ALL STANDS

IZZY and DIZZY

IT WORKED!!

POP!

MERLIN THE
MAGICIAN!!

KEN
HULTGREN

MY MAGIC POTION OF
BAT'S FUR, BEETLE'S TEETH,
AND SPIDER'S SILK WORKED!
IT TOOK ME BACK SEVEN
CENTURIES!

YOU'RE WRONG,
MISTER MERLIN--
IT TOOK YOU
AHEAD SEVEN
CENTURIES!

DO YOU QUESTION
THE MAGIC OF THE GREAT
WIZARD?

OH, NO!-- BUT
IN THIS CASE
YOU'RE WRONG,
AND WE'D
LIKE TO PROVE
IT TO YOU!

FOR INSTANCE,
THIS IS A TWENTIETH
CENTURY INVENTION
--A **TELEVISION
SET!**

WHAT IS THAT
TINY INDIVIDUAL
DOING IN THAT
BOX?

WELL--HE REALLY
ISN'T IN THAT BOX!
HE'S DOWN AT A RADIO
STATION! THEY SEND OUT
HIS VOICE AND PICTURE
TO US BY SOMETHIN'
WE CALL
**RADIO
WAVES!**

BUT **THAT** ISN'T SO
MUCH WHEN YOU COMPARE
IT WITH THIS **NEW** TYPE
TELEVISION SET UNCLE
LOOIE BOUGHT JUST
YESTERDAY!

IT HAS A THREE--ER--
DI-MENSIONAL EFFECT--
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS, BUT ANYWAY,
IT MAKES THE PEOPLE
IN THE SET SEEM LIKE
THEY'RE RIGHT HERE
IN THE ROOM!

I'M GOIN' TO TURN
IT ON! **STAND
BACK, EVERYBODY!**

BUT WHAT'S
THERE TO BE
AFRAID OF?

THERE MIGHT
BE A **COMMERCIAL**
ON!

OH! OH!
IT IS A
COMMERCIAL!!
--KEEP YOUR
DISTANCE!

HELLO, FOLKS!
--GUESS WHAT I'M
GOIN' TO TELL YOU
ABOUT TODAY!

YOU'RE SO RIGHT!
IT'S E-Z-DUZIT SOAP!
--- HAH --- I'VE
GOTCHA! --HEH-HEH!
YOU GOT A LITTLE
TOO CLOSE THAT
TIME, BUD!

PULL AWAY,
MISTER MERLIN!
PULL AWAY!!

NOW LOOK AT THIS
PACKAGE CLOSELY! YOU
DON'T WANT TO FORGET
IT!

LET ME
GO, YOU
MISERABLE-

MISERABLE??..OF
COURSE!--NO MORE
MISERABLE WASH DAYS
WITH E-Z-DUZIT!--

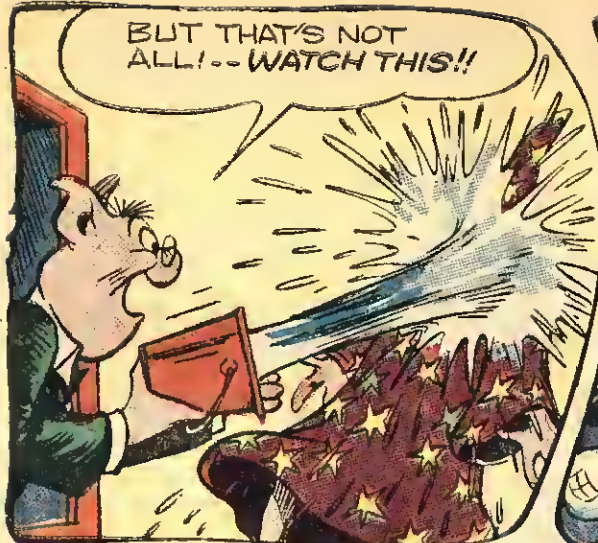
LET GO
OF MY
BEARD!

AND IF YOU BUY ONE
PACKAGE OF E-Z-DUZIT,
YOU GET THIS PACKAGE
OF SNEEZY-WHEEZY,
FREE!--THERE'S A
SNEEZY WITH EVERY
WHEEZY!-GET IT?

IT'S KEEN TO USE IF
YOU HAVE HAY FEVER!
YOU NEVER KNOW WHICH
ONE YOU'RE SUFFERING
FROM!

AH-CHOO!!
AH-CHOO!!

BUT THAT'S NOT ALL!--WATCH THIS!!

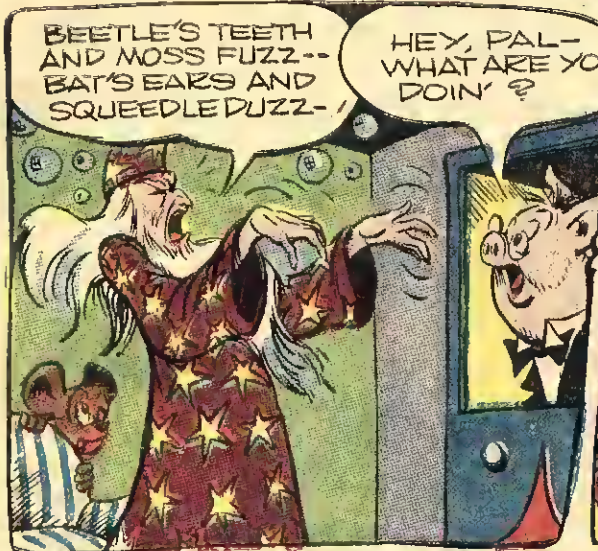


SEE HOW IT BUBBLES WHEN WET?--OF COURSE, IT ALL GOES INTO BUBBLES AND FLOATS AWAY, SO YOU CAN'T WASH ANYTHING WITH IT, BUT THINK OF THE FUN YOU CAN HAVE!



BEETLE'S TEETH AND MOSS FUZZ--
BAT'S EARS AND SQUEELEDUZZ--

HEY, PAL--
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?

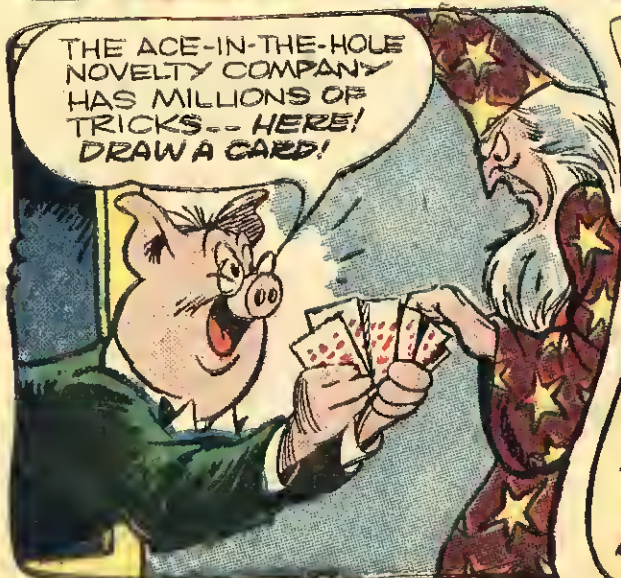


THEY'RE MAGIC WORDS--I'M
CHANGING YOU INTO A TOAD!!

MAGIC!!
HOLD EVERYTHING!



THE ACE-IN-THE-HOLE
NOVELTY COMPANY
HAS MILLIONS OF
TRICKS-- HERE!
DRAW A CARD!



E-YOW!!

HOW'S THAT,
PAL? AIN'T I
A CARD?



THOSE CARDS ARE
CHARGED WITH
ELECTRICITY, AND I
TURNED IT ON WHEN
YOU PICKED
IT UP!

VERY FUNNY!
NOW I'LL SHOW
YOU SOME **REAL**
MAGIC!

I'LL START WITH
MY TWO HANDS!

HE'S
G-GONE!!

HIS TIME ON
THAT STATION
IS OVER, AND
HE WON'T BE
BACK UNTIL
TOMORROW!


AT WHAT TIME DOES
HE APPEAR?

AT THE SAME
TIME EVERY
DAY-AT TWO
O'CLOCK!

ZOUNDS!! IF I
ONLY KNEW HOW TO
GET BACK TO MY
CENTURY!

I THINK WE
CAN HELP!--
YOU SEE, WE CAN
DO A LITTLE
MAGIC OURSELVES!

WHAT!!
MORE CARD
TRICKS?



ER-NO--OUR
MAGIC IS DONE
WITH THIS MAGIC
LAMP!

BUT IT'S UNCLE LOODIE'S,
AND--

I'LL SEE THAT IT GETS
BACK TO YOU IN
THE SAME WAY I
BROUGHT MYSELF
HERE!

I'LL TRY
ANYTHING, BUT
I WANT TO TAKE
THAT INFERNAL
BOX BACK TO MY
LABORATORY!

OKAY!--
DEAR LAMP,
PLEASE TAKE
MISTER MERLIN
AND THE SUPER
DE LUXE TELEVISION
SET BACK TO HIS
LAB-BOR-IT--ER--
WORKSHOP!

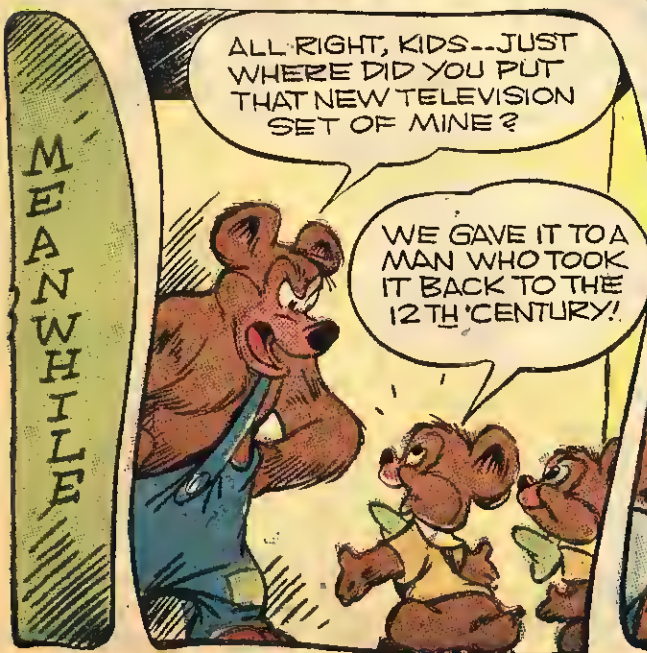
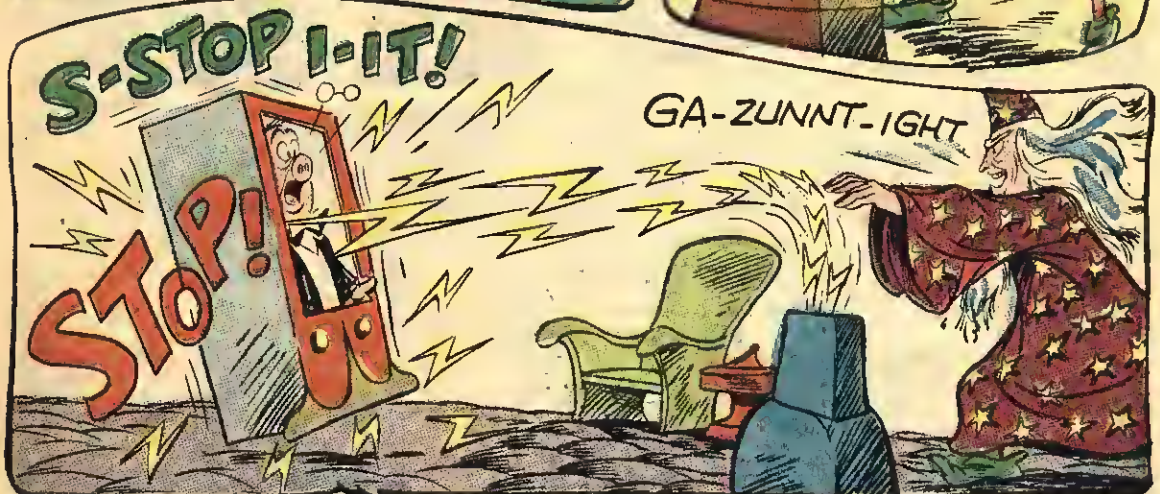
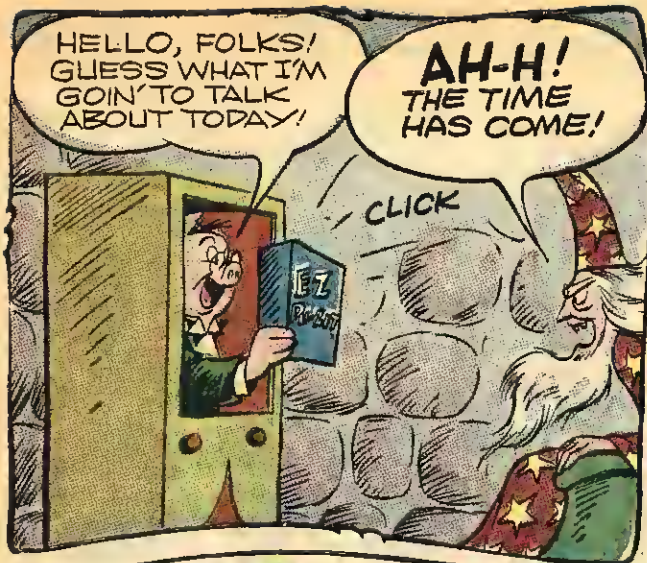
POP!

AH-H! NOW TO WORK
FOR THE CORRECT
MAGIC POTION!

OLD DRIED BONES--
ROTTEN EGGS--AND
A DASH OF BAT'S FUR
WILL BE A GOOD
STARTER!

LATER.

AND NOW, SET MY
HOUR GLASS FOR TWO
O'CLOCK! ---AH-H!
EVERYTHING IS IN
READINESS!



HIS NAME
WAS MERLIN,
AND HE HAD
A LONG,
STARRY DRESS
ON!

YES, I KNOW--
HE HAD LONG
WHITE HAIR AND A
BEARD TOO, I
SUPPOSE--

THAT'S
RIGHT!
DO YOU
KNOW
HIM?

PATIENCE!!
THEY'RE JUST
LITTLE KIDS!
I MUST BE
UNDERSTANDING,
I MUST!

HE WAS
AWFULLY MAD
AT THE MAN IN THE
RADIO, SO HE
TOOK IT BACK TO
HIS MAGIC SHOP
TO GET EVEN
WITH HIM, I GUESS!

NOT ONE
MORE WORD
ABOUT THIS
DREAM CHARACTER!
NOT ONE -

POP
SEE? HE
RETURNED IT JUST
LIKE HE SAID--
I'LL TURN IT ON
TO SEE IF IT
STILL WORKS!

MOOLA
GOOLA!

THAT'S
THE ONE
HE WANTED
TO GET
EVEN
WITH!

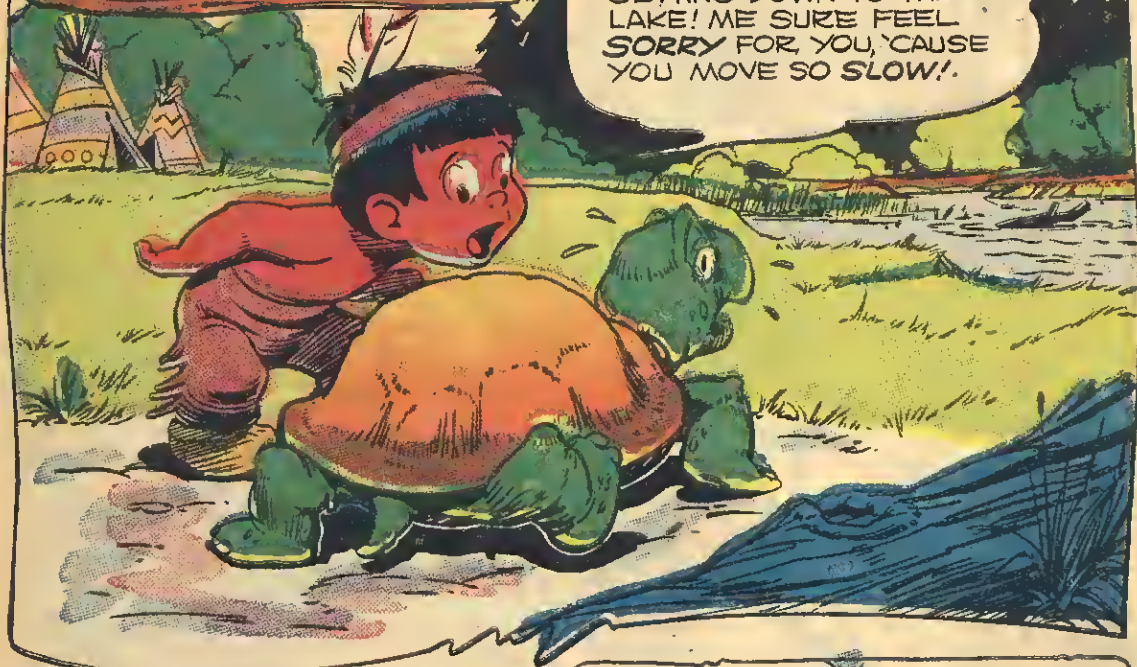
AND HE SURE
DID--HE'S THE
GUY THAT
GRABBED ME
AND GAVE ME
A BUBBLE
BATH!

-ER-BOYS, TELL
ME MORE ABOUT
THIS MERLIN PERSON
--MAYBE WE CAN
HAVE HIM OUT TO
DINNER!

TEEPEE TIM

in
"HOW THE TURTLE
GOT HIS SHELL"

GEE WHIZ, OLD TURTLE!
YOU'VE BEEN TWO DAYS
GETTING DOWN TO THE
LAKE! ME SURE FEEL
SORRY FOR YOU, 'CAUSE
YOU MOVE SO SLOW!



NOW YOU'VE STOPPED
AGAIN! I SUPPOSE IT'S
THAT HEAVY SHELL YOU
HAVE TO CARRY! :SNIFF:
POOR OLD TURTLE!



YOU NO NEED
FEEL SORRY
FOR HIM, TEEPEE
TIM! HE *DESERVES*
HIS HEAVY SHELL!

HOW CAN YOU
SAY THAT, GRANDMA
NAKOMIS, WHEN
HE HAS TO MOVE
SO SLOW! POOR
FELLA! ALL OTHER
ANIMALS CAN
MOVE MUCH
FASTER!



TRUE, BUT HE USED TO BE FASTEST ANIMAL IN WHOLE WORLD! HE NOT ALWAYS HAVE HIS HEAVY SHELL! YOU SEE, MANY YEARS AGO, WHEN YOUR GRANDPA AND I WERE SMALL LIKE YOU--

YES?



CINNAMON BEAR NICE FELLA, HUH, PAPA?

YES, TEEPEE TIM, AND VERY LUCKY TOO! HE'S GOT SCALP ALL OVER HIM! NO HAVE TO MAKE CLOTHES LIKE INDIANS! JUST SPENDS ALL HIS TIME FISHIN'!

'BYE!



HEY, BEAR! WAIT! I'VE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU!

YEAH? WOT?



"ALL THE ANIMALS COULD TALK-- JUST LIKE US, AND INDIANS AND ANIMALS WERE GREAT FRIENDS!"

MIGHTY NICE SMOKIN' THE PEACE PIPE WITH YA, CHIEF, BUT I'VE GOTTA GET GOIN' NOW! LOTTA FISHIN' TO DO!

COME AGAIN, CINNAMON BEAR! GOT PLENTY STUFF TO SMOKE!--WITH MEN WHO KNOW SMOKIN' BEST, IT'S CORN SILK, TWO TO ONE!



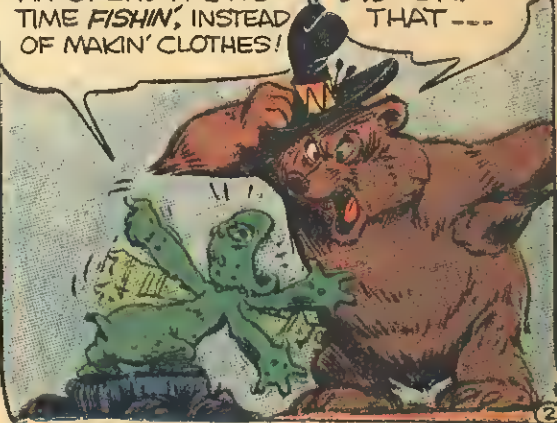
"NEARBY, MR. TURTLE, HE LISTEN!"

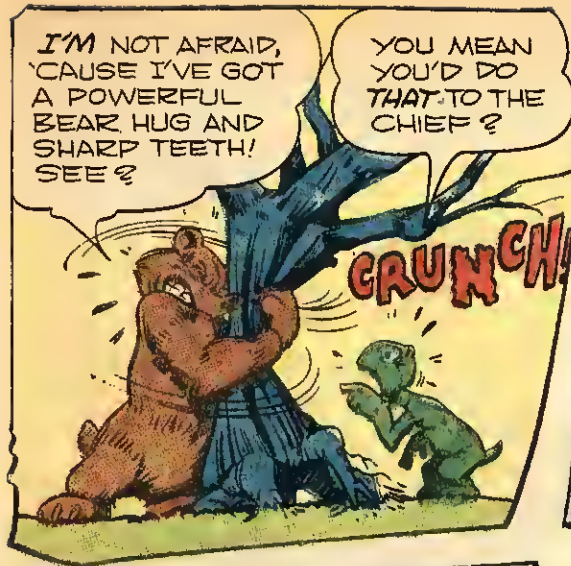
SAY! HE'S JEALOUS OF THAT BEAR'S SCALP! THAT'S WHAT THE CHIEF SAID! HE SAID IT! I MUST TELL CINNAMON BEAR RIGHT AWAY!



I JUST HEARD THE CHIEF SAY HE WAS GONNA SCALP YOU! SO'S HE COULD WEAR YOUR FUR.. AN' SPEND ALL HIS TIME FISHIN', INSTEAD OF MAKIN' CLOTHES!

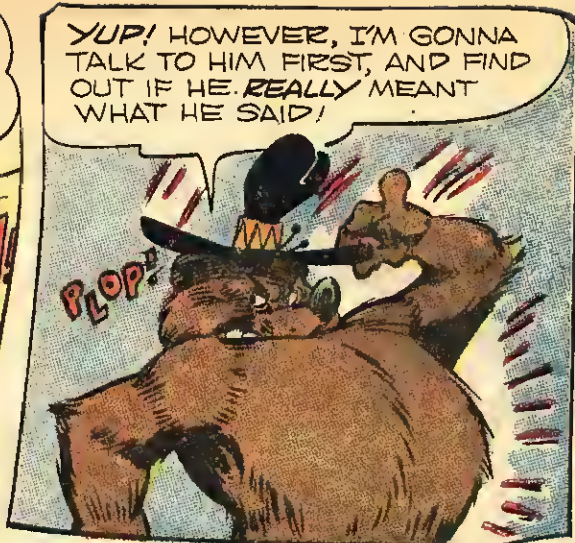
WHAT?-- I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! BUT-- BUT-- WELL, IF HE DID SAY THAT ---



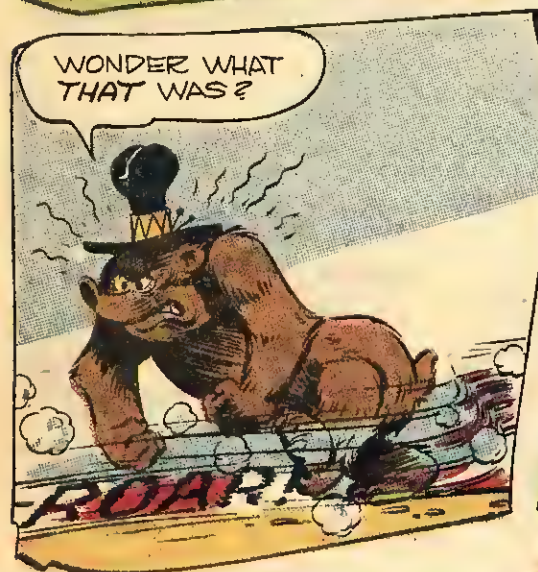


I'M NOT AFRAID,
'CAUSE I'VE GOT
A POWERFUL
BEAR HUG AND
SHARP TEETH!
SEE?

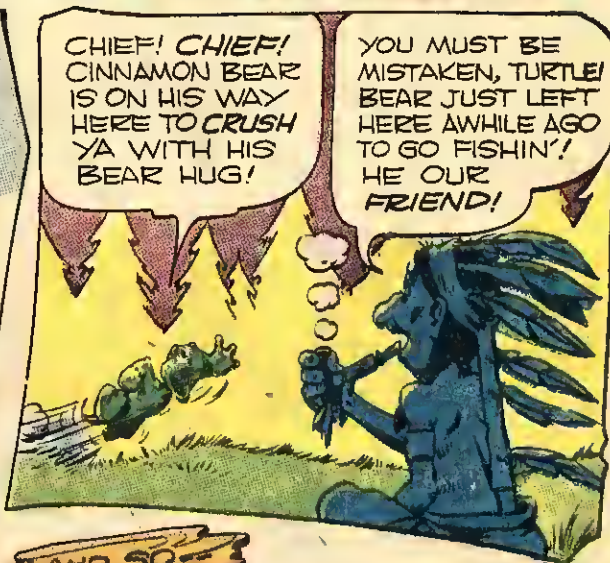
YOU MEAN
YOU'D DO
THAT TO THE
CHIEF?



YUP! HOWEVER, I'M GONNA
TALK TO HIM FIRST, AND FIND
OUT IF HE REALLY MEANT
WHAT HE SAID!



WONDER WHAT
THAT WAS?



CHIEF! CHIEF!
CINNAMON BEAR
IS ON HIS WAY
HERE TO CRUSH
YA WITH HIS
BEAR HUG!

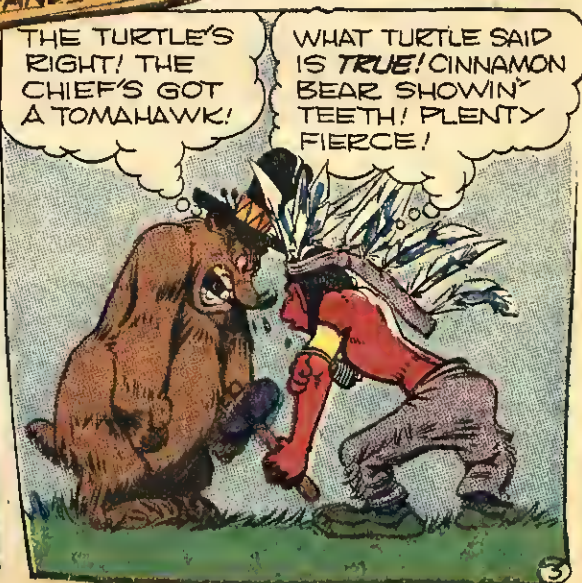
YOU MUST BE
MISTAKEN, TURTLE!
BEAR JUST LEFT
HERE AWHILE AGO
TO GO FISHIN'!
HE OUR
FRIEND!



HE MUSTA BEEN
GIVIN' YOU A LINE,
THEN... 'CAUSE
HERE HE COMES,
SEE?

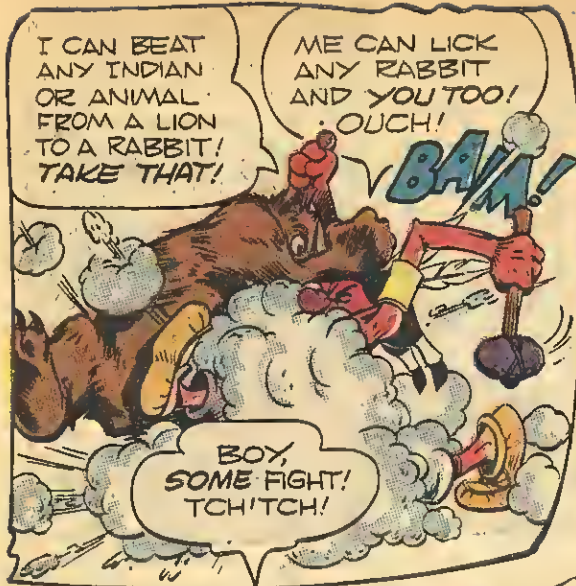
HE'S RIGHT!
BEAR WAS
NOT MY FRIEND!
QUICK, TEEPEE
TIM, GET MY
TOMAHAWK!

AND SO...

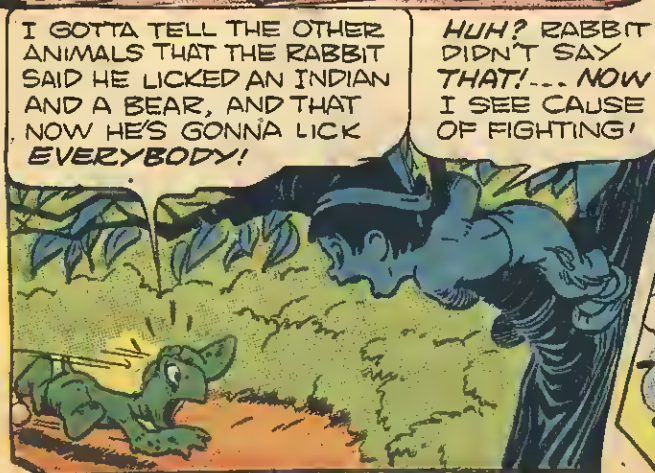


THE TURTLE'S
RIGHT! THE
CHIEF'S GOT
A TOMAHAWK!

WHAT TURTLE SAID
IS TRUE! CINNAMON
BEAR SHOWIN'
TEETH! PLENTY
FIERCE!



"SO BAD TURTLE GATHERED ALL HIS SPEED AND STARTED OFF! BUT YOUR GRANDPA, TEEPEE TIM THE FIRST, WAS UP IN TREE HIDING FROM FIGHT, AND...



"AND SO...YOUR GRANDPA EXPLAINED."

YA SEE, TURTLE HEAR SOMETHIN' AN' GET IT ALL WRONG! THEN HE RUN FAST FROM ONE TO OTHER TELLIN' IT, AN' THAT CAUSE TROUBLE!

SO THAT'S IT, HUH? LET US AT HIM!

WAIT! BEATIN' HIM UP NO GOOD, 'CAUSE HE STILL RUN FAST AFTERWARD AN' SPREAD MIXED-UP TALK!

THEN WHAT WE GONNA DO WITH HIM?



TAKE HIM TO MOTHER NATURE! SHE IS ONE MADE HIM ABLE TO RUN FAST, SO MAYBE SHE CAN DO SOMETHIN'!

WELL, OKAY! WE'LL TRY IT!



... AND THAT'S IT, MOTHER NATURE! CAN YA DO SOMETHIN'?

HM! JUST A MINUTE!

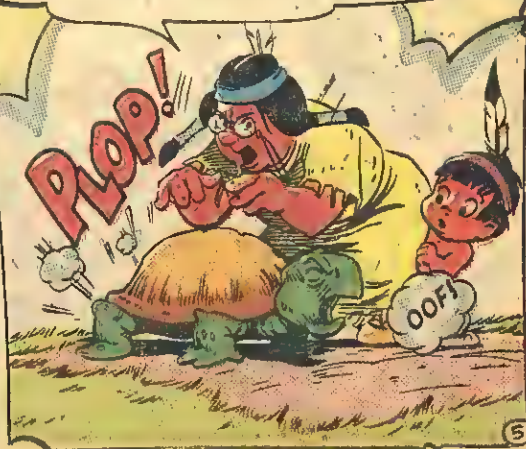


WATCH! FIRST, I EMPTY WATER OUT OF THIS, AND THEN ---

MOTHER NATURE
ANIMALS,
FOLIAGE,
PEOPLE,
MADE



...I PUT IT ON TURTLE'S BACK! THERE! NOW NEVER AGAIN CAN HE RUN FAST, SPREADING MIXED-UP TALK 'AND CAUSING TROUBLE!



...AND THAT'S HOW
THE TURTLE GOT HIS
SHELL...AND WHY HE
GOES SO SLOW! HE
DESERVED IT!

YEAH, BUT...BUT
GRANDMA NAKOMIS!
THERE *STILL*
SOMETHIN' YOU
NO EXPLAIN!

HOW COME WE
NO CAN TALK
TO ANIMALS
ANYMORE?

HUH?...OH...ER...
WELL, IT'S *THIS*
WAY! EVERYTHING
SEEM TO BE ALL
RIGHT UNTIL ONE
DAY...



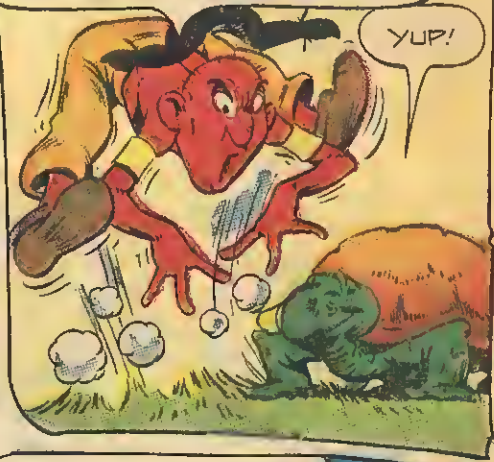
MOTHER NATURE
SAY YOU SLOWEST
ANIMAL ON EARTH
NOW, TURTLE!

MAYBE I AM, BUT
I *ALSO* HEARD HER
SAY ALL THE INDIANS
AROUND HERE WERE
A BUNCH OF *SOWS*!
PIGS, THAT IS!



**WHAT! SHE CALL
US INDIANS THAT?**

YUP!



**INDIANS, ARISE!
NOBODY CALL US
SOWS AND GET
AWAY WITH IT!**



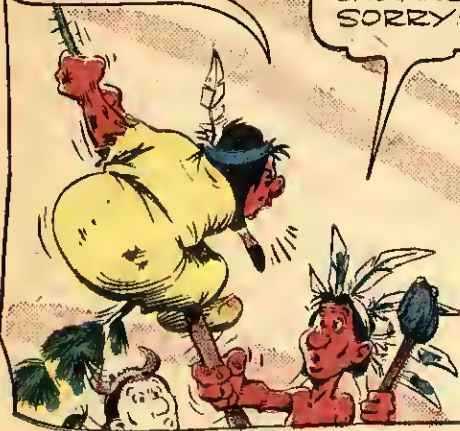
MOTHER NATURE OR
NOT! TURTLE SAY YOU
CALL US *SOWS*,
AND YOU NO CAN
GET AWAY WITH IT!

WELL, FOR
---!



I SAID ALL THE
INDIANS AROUND
HERE WERE
SIOUX!

YOU **DID?**
WELL, THAT'S
RIGHT! WE'RE
ALL SIOUX
INDIANS!
SORRY!



WELL, THAT'S **THAT!** FROM NOW
ON, I'LL FIX IT SO **NO** ANIMALS
CAN TALK TO INDIANS, AND
VICE VERSA!

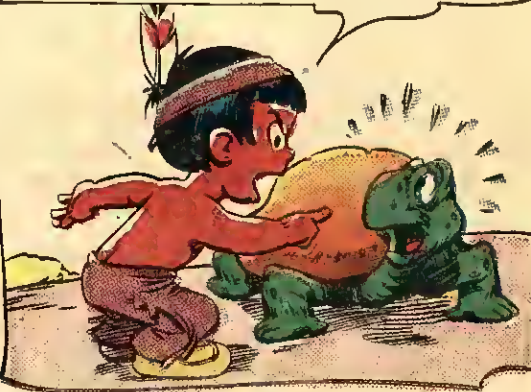


SO YOU SEE?
THAT'S WHY THEY
NO CAN TALK TO
INDIANS ANYMORE!
THAT WAS THE
TURTLE'S FAULT **TOO!**

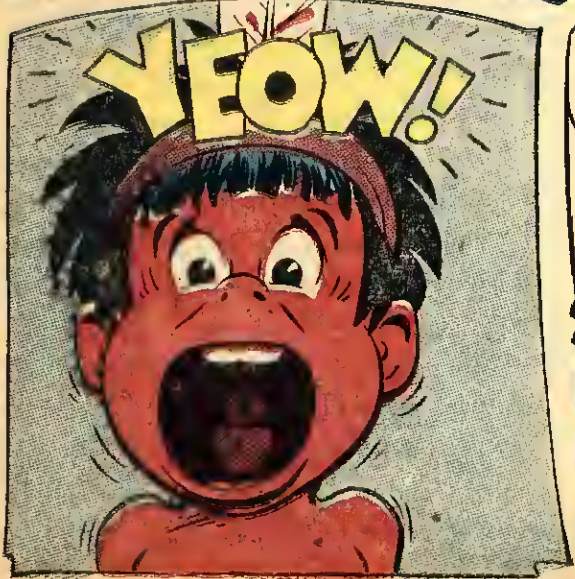
OH!



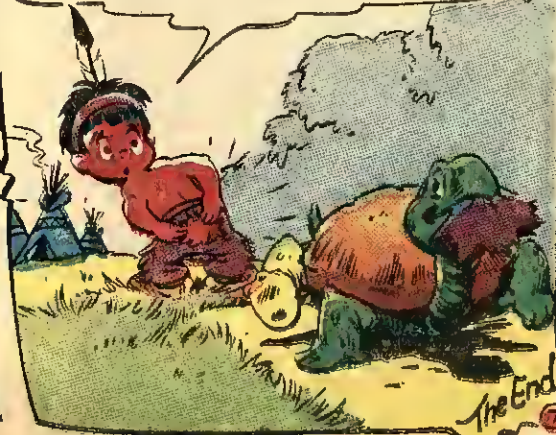
IF IT NOT BE FOR YOU, TURTLE,
I COULD BE TALKIN' TO ALL ANIMALS
NOW! I NOT **ONE BIT** SORRY FOR
YOU ANYMORE! I HOPE IT TAKE
YOU **SIX WEEKS** TO GET TO LAKE!



YEOU!



MAYBE ANIMALS NO CAN TALK
TO US INDIANS ANYMORE, BUT
THEY SURE **UNDERSTAND** WHAT
WE SAY AWFUL WELL!



The End!

TWO-WAY TROUBLE

"UH-OH, here comes *trouble!*" said Ted Rabbit to his twin brother Tom.

From a front window, the boys could see their teacher, Miss String, coming straight towards their house and that could mean only *one thing!*

"She's gonna tell on us!" Ted whispered. Then, a moment later they could hear their mother greeting Miss String on the front porch.

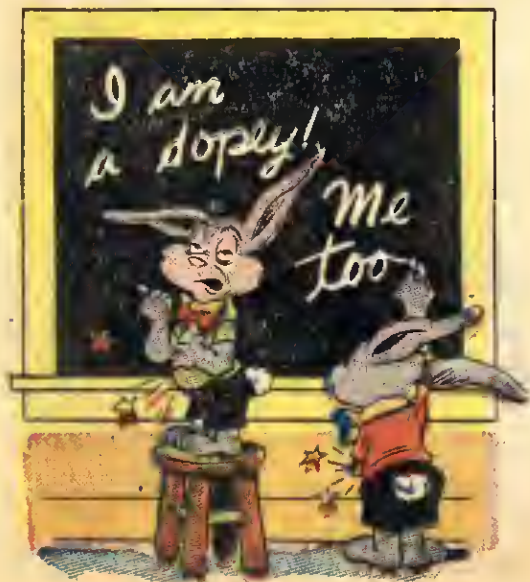
"Why, Miss String, this is an unexpected pleasure!" Mrs. Rabbit said cordially.

"I'm afraid you won't think so when you hear what I've come to say," retorted Miss String coldly. "I'm here to give you a special report on Ted and Tom!"

"Great day; what have they done *now?*" Mrs. Rabbit answered

"First I will discuss their *conduct!*" Miss String announced. "Grease on my chair, pictures on the blackboard, an imitation apple on my desk, a toad . . ."

Inside the house, Ted and Tom looked at each other. "The mean ol' thing!" Ted said. "Boy, I'd sure like to get even with her!"



"Well, what're we waitin' for? There's no time like *now!*" Tommy urged.

In a twinkling, the twins were in the kitchen, where they found their revenge ready-made, in the form of a sparkling pitcher of punch. Into the punch went an assortment of things . . . pepper, ink, mustard, vinegar; When the mixture had been carefully stirred, the twins assumed angelic expressions of innocence and carried the pitcher out on the porch. "Here . . . have a glass of mom's best punch," the boys urged their teacher. "It's her favorite recipe!"

"No, thank you, I'm on a diet," Miss String said firmly. "Now that I've done my duty, I'll just leave. Good day!"

To their great sorrow, the twins watched Miss String stride right out of their clutches.

"And *now*, young men," said their mother sharply. "I've got something to say to you! Or perhaps I had better *show* you!"

Without any further explanation, Mrs. Rabbit spanked and paddled those two rabbits so hard, that her hand turned quite pink: "Not do your homework!" she said between spans. "Play practical jokes! Fail in all your tests!"

"Ouch!" yelled Ted.


"We'll be good, mom, honest," Tommy promised. "We promise to *reform!*"

"You *do?* No more practical jokes?" asked Mrs. Rabbit, letting up a bit on the spanking.

"We promise . . . *no more practical jokes!*" the twins said solemnly.

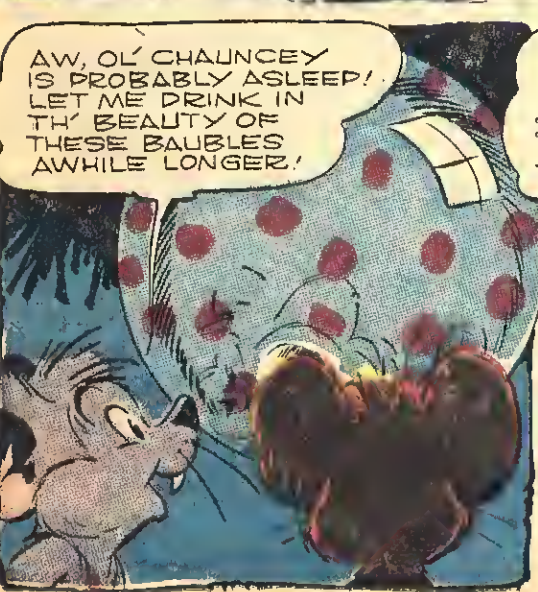
"Then I forgive you both," Mrs. Rabbit smiled. "and to prove it . . . *here's a nice big glass of punch for both of you!*"

SHILLY and SHALLY

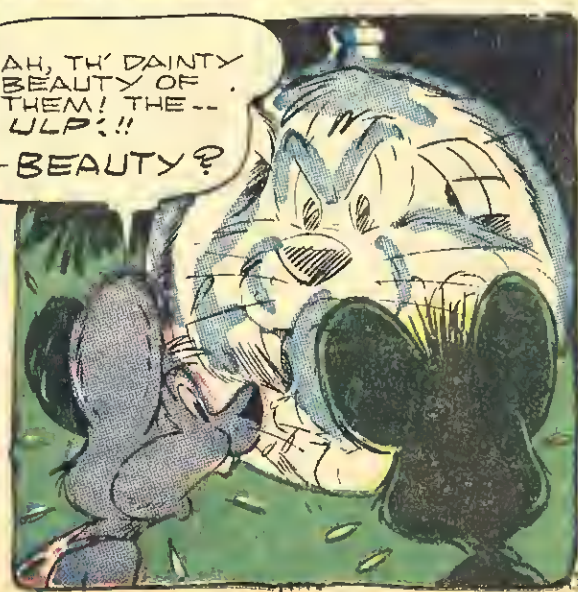


GEE! THIS TREE
THEY PUT UP
EVERY YEAR AN'
HANG GADGETS
ON IS SURE
PRETTY! HUH,
SHILLY?

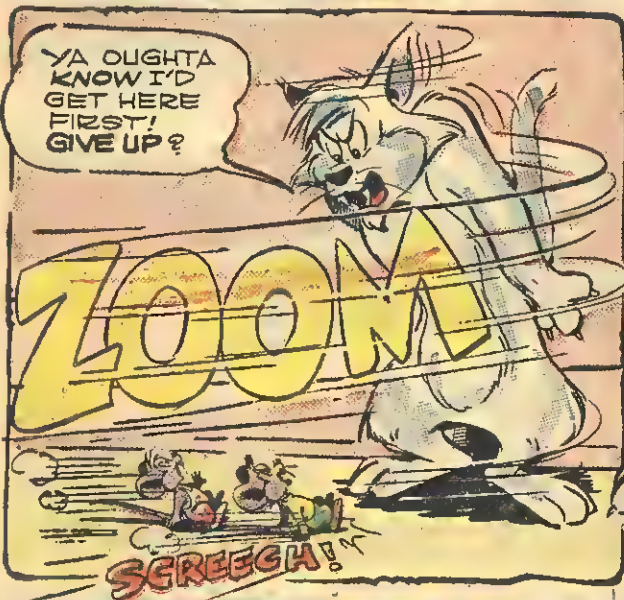
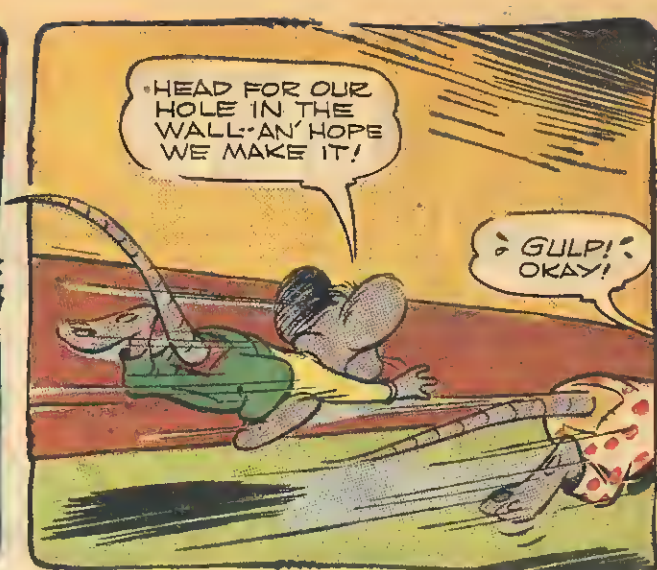
YEAH! THEY CALL
THIS SEASON
CHRISTMAS, SHALLY!
C'MON, LET'S RAID
THE KITCHEN WHILE
THAT CAT'S NOT
AROUND! I'M
STARVIN'!



AW, OL' CHAUNCEY
IS PROBABLY ASLEEP!
LET ME DRINK IN
TH' BEAUTY OF
THESE BAUBLES
AWHILE LONGER!



AH, TH' DAINTY
BEAUTY OF
THEM! THE--
:ULP:!!
--BEAUTY?



VERY CLEVER, BUT YA DIDN'T FOOL OLD CHAUNCEY!

WAIT! WAIT! YOU'RE FORGETTIN' SOMETHIN', CHAUNCEY! THIS IS THE YULETIDE SEASON!

YULETIDE, MULETIDE! WHAT'S TH' SEASON GOT TO DO WITH IT?

SHAME! THIS IS THE SEASON OF PEACE ON EARTH, GOODWILL TOWARD MEN! REMEMBER?

THIS--THIS IS THE TIME OF YEAR THEY SAY "PEACE ON EARTH, GOODWILL TOWARD MEN," ISN'T IT?

EXACTLY! THIS IS WHEN YA FORGIVE AN' FORGET! ENEMIES BECOME FRIENDS! COME, CHAUNCEY! JOIN US IN HAPPY SONG!

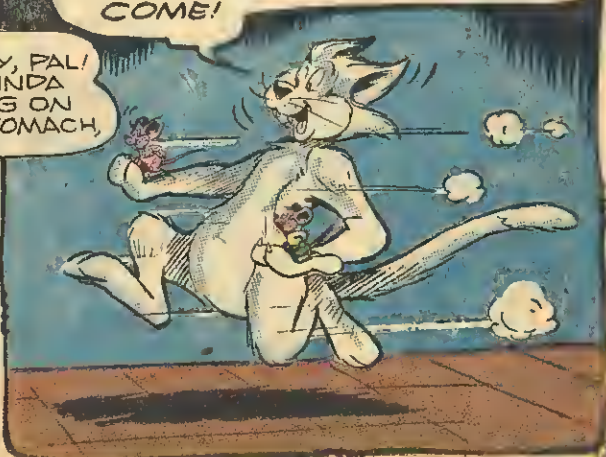
And so--

DECK THE HALLS WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY...
TRA-LA-LA TRA-LA-LA-LA! ♪

♪ LET'S TAKE ANOTHER CHORUS, FELLAS! 'TIS THE SEASON TO BE JOLLY! "TRA-LA-LA-LA-LA!"
♪ LA-LA-LA-LA! ♪

HUNGRY? THEN YOU SHALL EAT! THIS IS THE SEASON OF GOODWILL TOWARD MEN, AND I AM FULL OF GOODWILL! COME!

ER-CHAUNCEY, PAL! I'M WEAK! KINDA HARD TO SING ON AN EMPTY STOMACH, YA KNOW!



OH, BOY! FOOD!
I LOVE THE
CHRISTMAS
SEASON WITH
ITS -----

G-R-R-R!

HECTOR! MY
ENEMY! SHAME
HECTOR! HAVE
YOU FORGOTTEN
THE SEASON?

I AIN'T JOININ' NUTTIN'! DAT
SAYIN' IS FER PEOPLE! "PEACE ON
EART' - GOODWILL TOWARD MEN"---
AN' YOU'RE A NO-GOOD CAT! IT
DON'T APPLY TA YOU!

WAP

PEACE ON EARTH..GOODWILL
TOWARD MEN, HECTOR!
THIS IS THE SEASON FOR
FRIENDSHIP! COME! JOIN
US IN HAPPY SONG!

YEAH!

HECTOR'S RIGHT! THIS
SEASON IS FOR PEOPLE--
NOT US! THE GOODWILL
BUSINESS IS OUT!

C'MON, SHALLY!
LET'S GET
OUTTA HERE!

WHEW! WE
MADE IT!

YEAH, AN' I WAS
STARTIN' TO ENJOY
IT ALL SO MUCH!
I--I WAS GETTIN'
TO LIKE OLD
CHAUNCEY!

YEAH! GEE WHIZ!
WHY CAN'T THE
CHRISTMAS SEASON
APPLY TO US?

YEAH! WISH
WE COULD AR-
RANGE IT SO IT
DID! CHAUNCEY
WOULD BE OKAY
AGAIN AN' WE
COULD AT LEAST
GET SOMETHING
TO EAT!

HEY! HOW ABOUT WRITIN' A LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS ASKIN' HIM TO BRING US A PRESENT? OLD CHAUNCEY WOULD SEE THEN THAT WE BELONG IN THE CHRISTMAS SEASON TOO!

JEEPERS, YES! I'LL DO IT RIGHT AWAY! IT'S STILL 3 DAYS 'TIL CHRISTMAS! WE STILL HAVE TIME!

AND SO:

I HOPE THIS SANTA CLAUS IS AS NICE AS THEY SAY HE IS! WELL, HERE GOES!

ME TOO! GULP!

2½ DAYS LATER, AT THE NORTH POLE.

THAT DOES IT! ALL MY ORDERS FILLED AND WRAPPED! GUESS I CAN GET A LITTLE REST BEFORE DELIVERING THEM!

SANTA CLAUS, A LATE LETTER JUST CAME IN!

PROBABLY SOME LITTLE BOY OR GIRL WANTING TO CHANGE HIS ORDER!

IT'S NOT FROM A CHILD! IT'S FROM GULD-MICE!

WHAT? FROM MICE?

THIS IS HIGHLY IRREGULAR! FOR 1047 YEARS, I'VE DELIVERED PRESENTS ONLY TO PEOPLE!

YES SIR! BUT WE'VE NEVER RECEIVED A REQUEST FROM ANIMALS BEFORE!

WHAT SHALL I DO? FILL AN ORDER FOR A COUPLE OF MICE, OR SKIP 'EM AND RUIN MY REPUTATION FOR NEVER TURNING DOWN AN ORDER?

WHILE SANTA IS MAKING UP HIS MIND, LET'S SEE HOW SHILLY AND SHALLY ARE GETTING ALONG!

BY THE WAY, SHILLY, WHAT DID YOU ASK SANTA TO BRING US? CHEESE?

I'M NOT SAYIN'! YOU'LL KNOW TONIGHT--- IF HE BRINGS IT!



THAT NIGHT---

SHILLY! HERE HE COMES!



SANTA!

MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY!



HERE'S THE SCOOTER YOU ASKED FOR, JUNIOR!

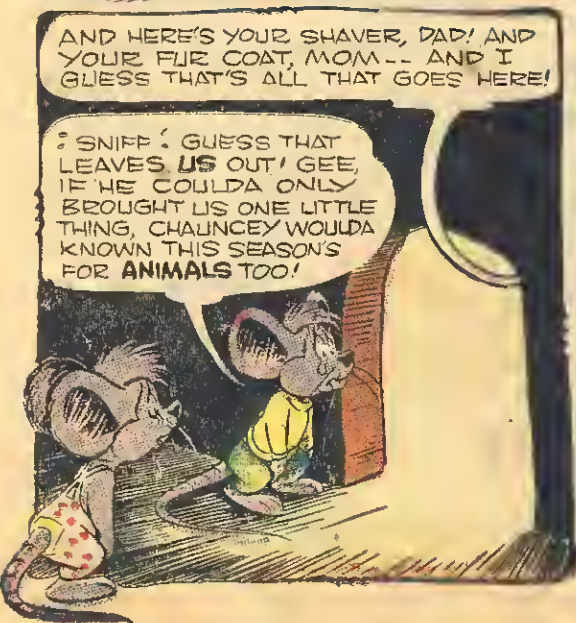
OH, BOY!

GOSH, BUT HUMANS ARE LUCKY TO HAVE THIS SWELL SEASON!



AND HERE'S YOUR SHAVER, DAD! AND YOUR FUR COAT, MOM-- AND I GUESS THAT'S ALL THAT GOES HERE!

: SNIFF : GUESS THAT LEAVES US OUT! GEE, IF HE COULDA ONLY BROUGHT US ONE LITTLE THING, CHAUNCEY WOULDNA KNOWN THIS SEASON'S FOR ANIMALS TOO!

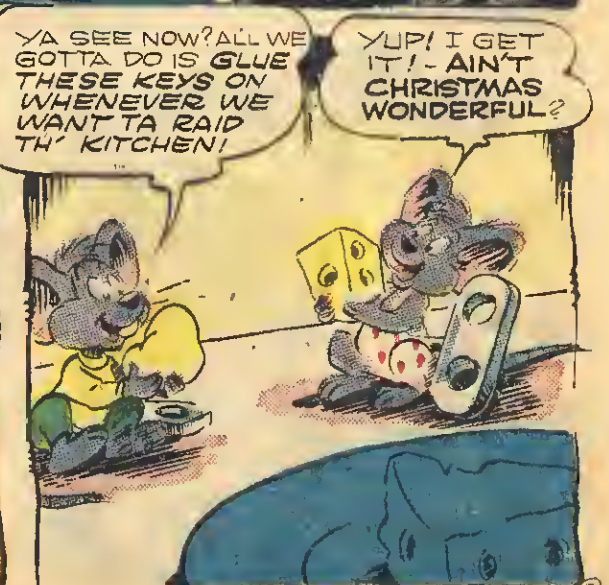


WAIT! HERE ARE TWO MORE PRESENTS-- FOR SHILLY AND SHALLY THE MICE THAT LIVE IN THE WALL!

THAT'S-

-US!





TRUNKLINE ^{to} SAFETY

GENIE was a silky Persian cat who had three handsome kittens named Abu, Dabu and Sabu. They were a pretty conceited family because of their good looks and liked nothing better than to primp and show off and be admired. And, as they walked, they would all shut their eyes tightly, so that they could concentrate all the better on themselves.

One morning, as Genie, followed in a straight line by Abu, Dabu and Sabu, flounced down the street, tails switching, eyes shut, they heard many excited voices.

"Heavens!" cried one voice.

"Look!" shouted a second.

"Incredible!" marvelled a third.

"Listen to them," said Genie to her family. "They've never seen such beautiful cats . . . and they can't get over it!" And so all the cats purred so loudly and had their eyes shut so tightly, that they paid no attention to a loud, ominous rumbling behind them. Closer and closer it came, but the conceited cats were too self-centered to notice.



They thought all the shouting and shrieking was of admiration . . . for them . . . until all at once, they were swooped up into the air, high, high above the street and held there in a firm grip!

"What's the meaning of *this*?" demanded Genie, opening her eyes and staring straight into the eyes of . . . an elephant! "Why, you . . . you're holding us aloft in your trunk!"

"Release us *immediately*!" piped Abu, Dabu and Sabu.

"Merciful Maharajahs!" cried their mother. "No, no, don't put us down! Children, do you see what I see? This elephant has just saved us all . . . from being *killed*! Oh, thank you sir, thank you!"

The cats stared down into the street, where a lumbering cart, with heavy wooden wheels was running wild, with no driver to stop it! "We were right in the cart's way!" murmured Abu faintly.

When the runaway cart came to a stop against a stone wall and the street was safe once more, the elephant set the cats down again. As soon as he released them, they began to preen and arch their backs and polish their silken coats.

"Before you go," said the elephant, "there is one thing I would like to say. You are all very good-looking!"

"Oh, thank you," purred Genie and her children.

"I am *not* good-looking," continued the elephant firmly, "but I saved your lives. Please remember that handsome is as handsome *does*!"

All the cats blushed!

BLITZEN JR.

IT'S GETTING CLOSE TO THAT DAY, WINKIE! YOU'D BETTER CHECK THE REINDEER AND SEE IF THEY'RE ALL IN CONDITION FOR THE TRIP!

DEC. 20

YES SIR, SANTA! RIGHT AWAY, SIR!

JACK BRADBURY
STORY
H.R. KARP

SANTA WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU BOYS ARE READY FOR TH' BIG TRIP, DANCER!

DANCER

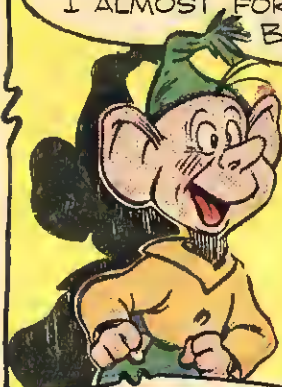
YOU 'BETCHA! I NEVER FELT BETTER!

HOW ABOUT YOU, PRANCER? ARE YOU ALL SET TO GO?

PRANCER

AND HOW! I'M RARIN' TO GO!

I'VE CHECKED EVERY-
BODY AND THEY'RE ALL
IN TIP-TOP SHAPE! **WAIT!**
I ALMOST FORGOT OL'
BLITZEN!



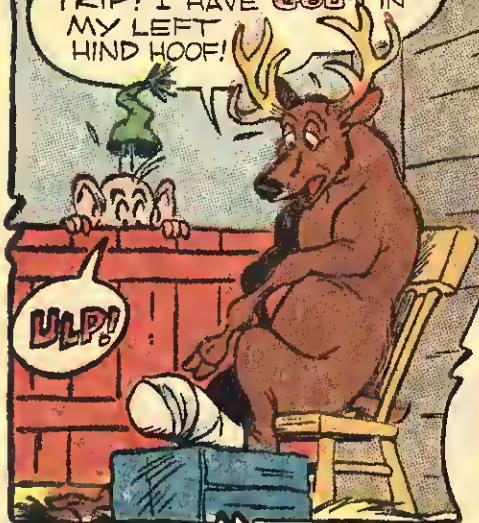
HOW'S
ABOUT YOU,
BLITZEN? YOU
ALL SET AN'
RARIN' TO GO,
BOY?



BLITZEN

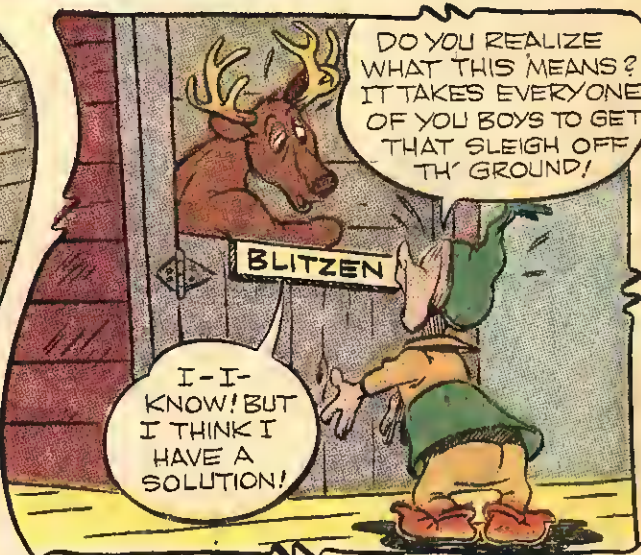
ER-A-
NO! I'M
AFRAID
NOT!

I WON'T BE
ABLE TO MAKE THE
TRIP! I HAVE **GOUT** IN
MY LEFT
HIND HOOF!



ULP!

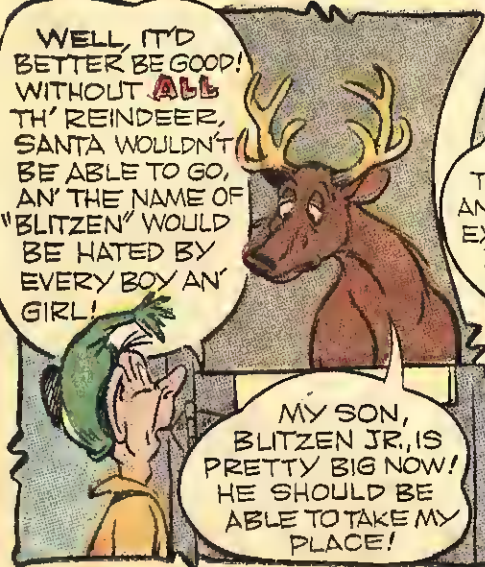
DO YOU REALIZE
WHAT THIS MEANS?
IT TAKES EVERYONE
OF YOU BOYS TO GET
THAT SLEIGH OFF
TH' GROUND!



BLITZEN

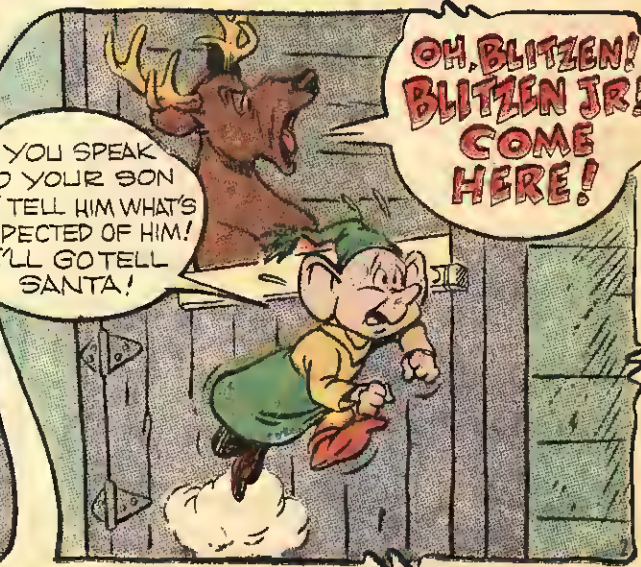
I-I-
KNOW! BUT
I THINK I
HAVE A
SOLUTION!

WELL, IT'D
BETTER BE GOOD!
WITHOUT **ALL**
TH' REINDEER,
SANTA WOULDN'T
BE ABLE TO GO,
AN' THE NAME OF
"BLITZEN" WOULD
BE HATED BY
EVERY BOY AN'
GIRL!



MY SON,
BLITZEN JR., IS
PRETTY BIG NOW!
HE SHOULD BE
ABLE TO TAKE MY
PLACE!

YOU SPEAK
TO YOUR SON
AN' TELL HIM WHAT'S
EXPECTED OF HIM!
I'LL GOTELL
SANTA!



**OH, BLITZEN!
BLITZEN JR!
COME
HERE!**

SON, YOUR PAPA IS GETTING OLD! IT'S TIME YOU STEPPED INTO MY SHOES!

GEE! REALLY, POP? OH, BOY!

YOU WILL TAKE MY PLACE AT THE SLEIGH! IT'S UP TO YOU TO CARRY ON TH' PROUD NAME OF BLITZEN!

YESSIR! I'LL DO MY BEST, PA!

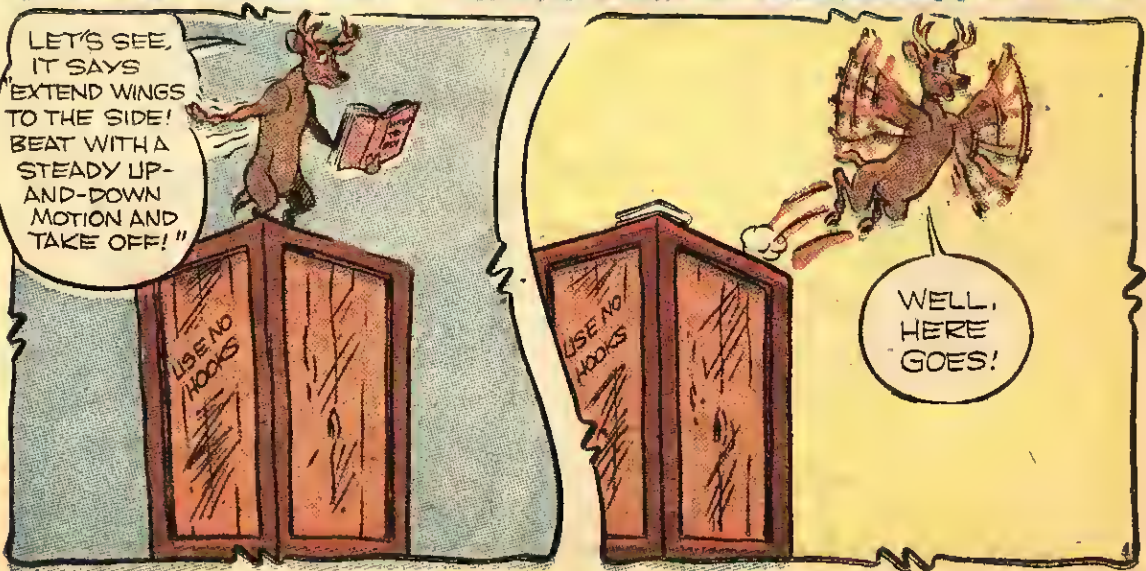
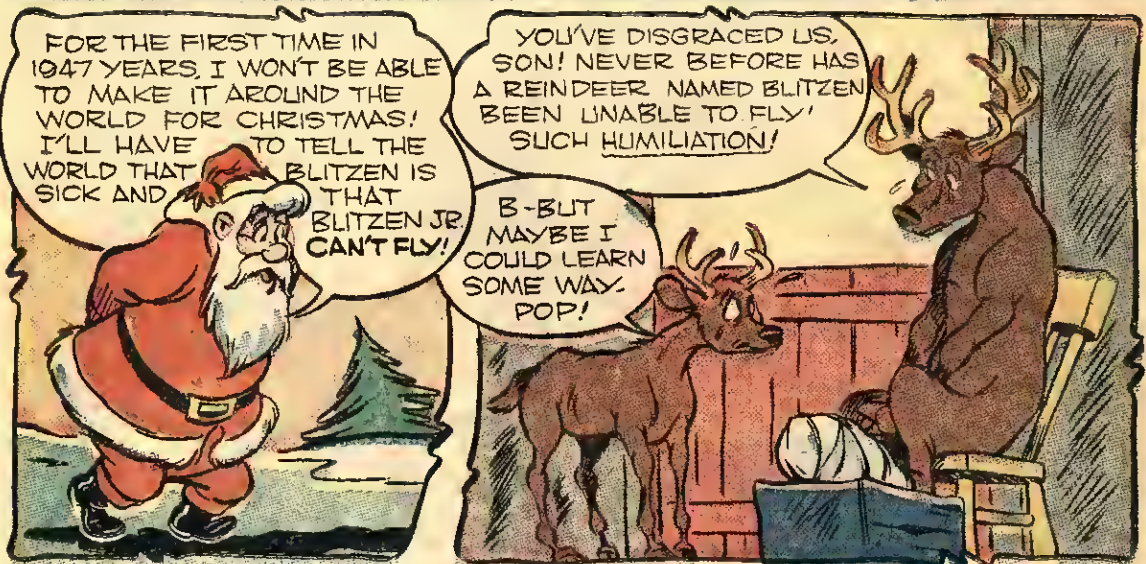
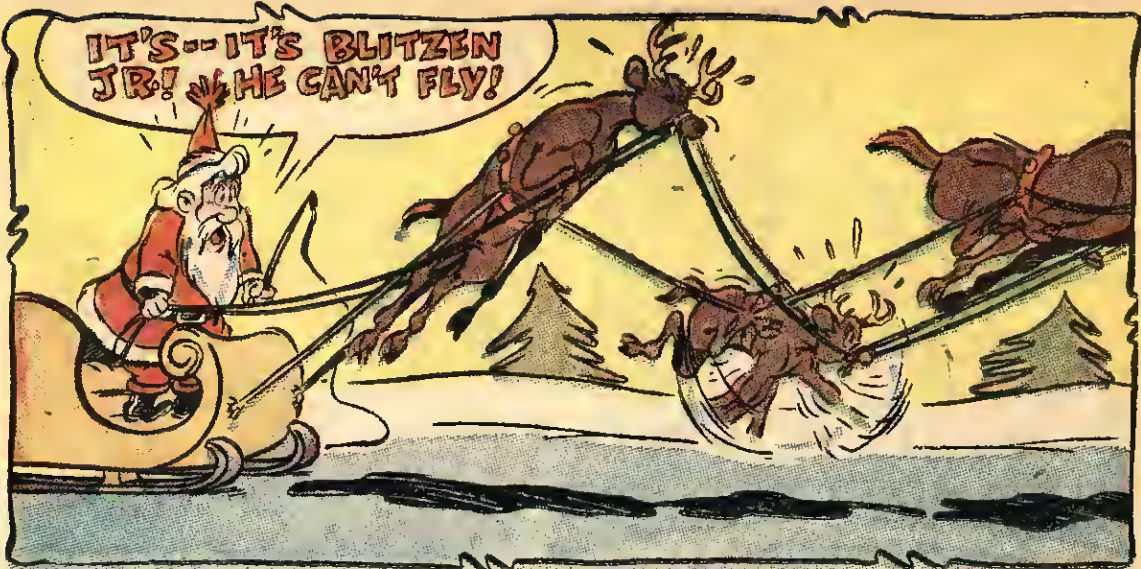
-- AND THAT'S IT, SANTA! HE CAN'T GO, SO HE WANTS TO SUBSTITUTE BLITZEN JR.!

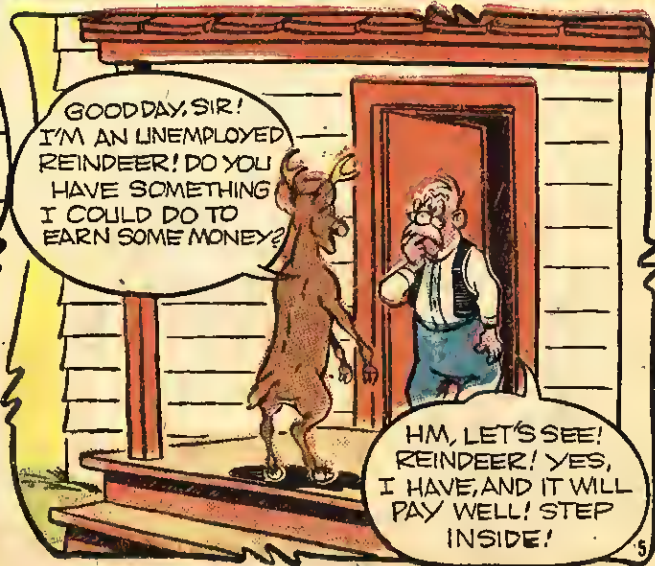
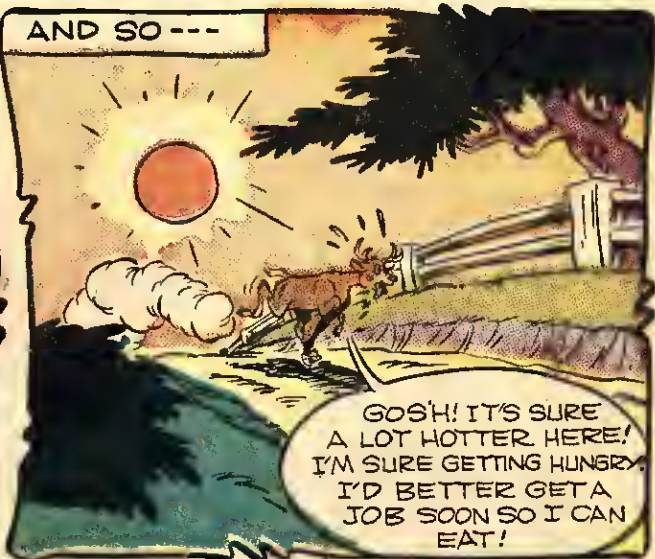
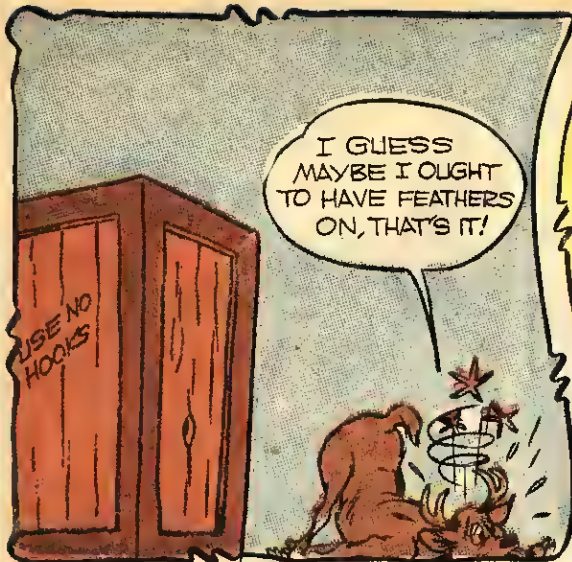
OKAY! NOTHING ELSE WE CAN DO! HARNESS THEM UP AN' WE'LL MAKE A TRIAL RUN WITH HIM!

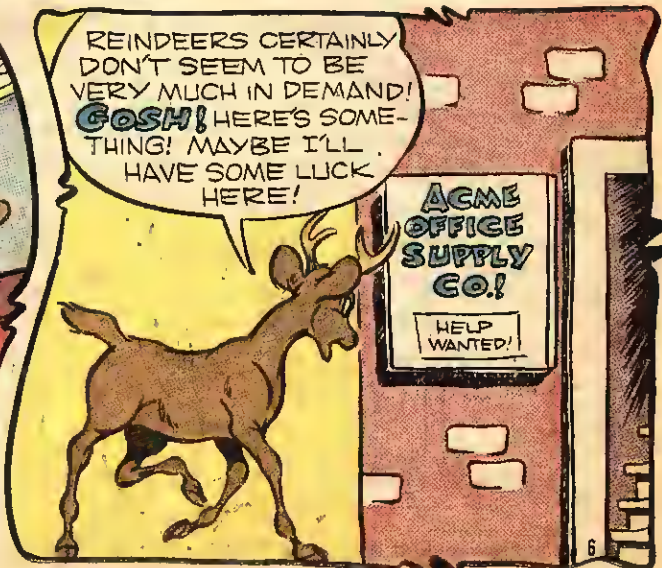
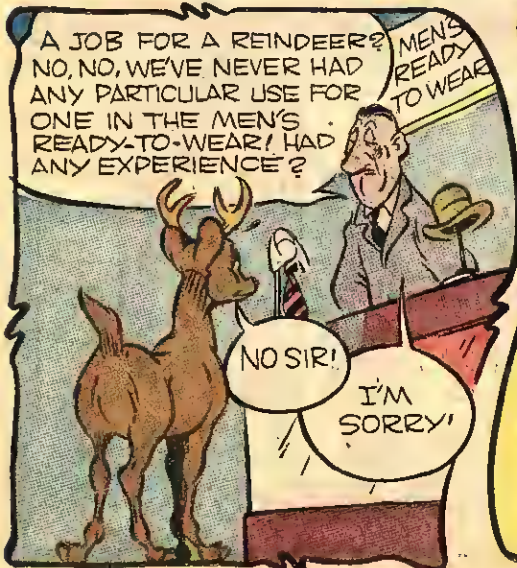
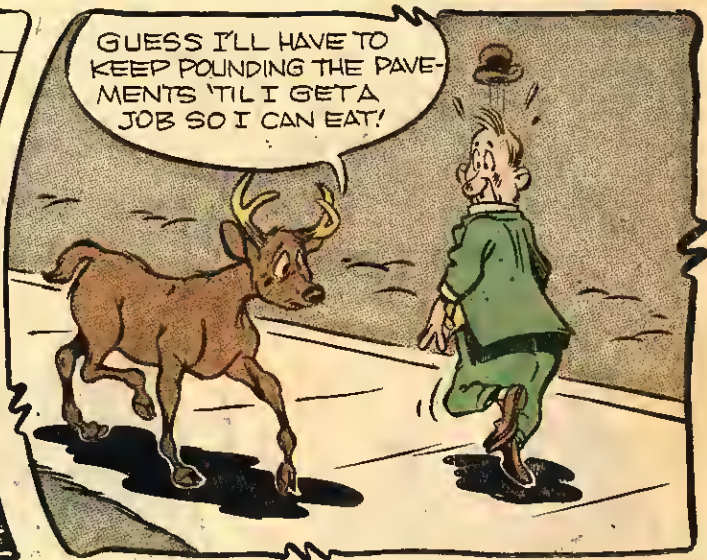
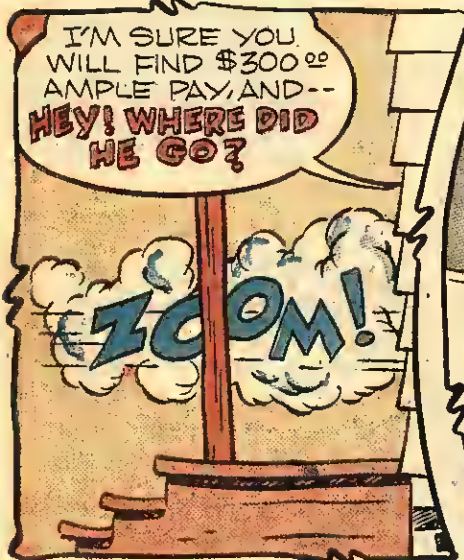
ALL SET, SANTA! THEY'RE ALL READY FOR THE TRIAL RUN NOW!

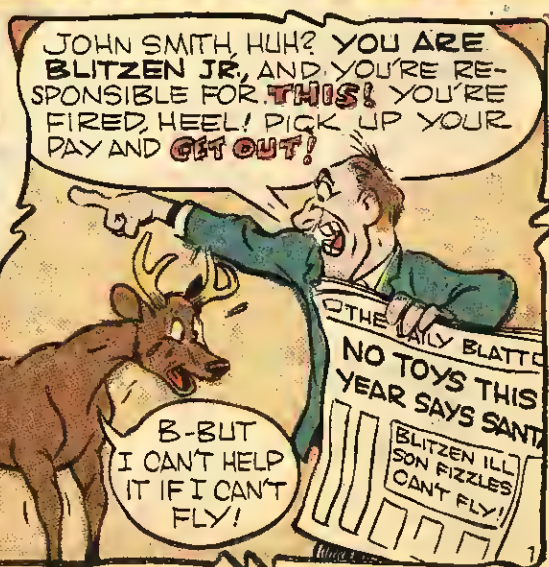
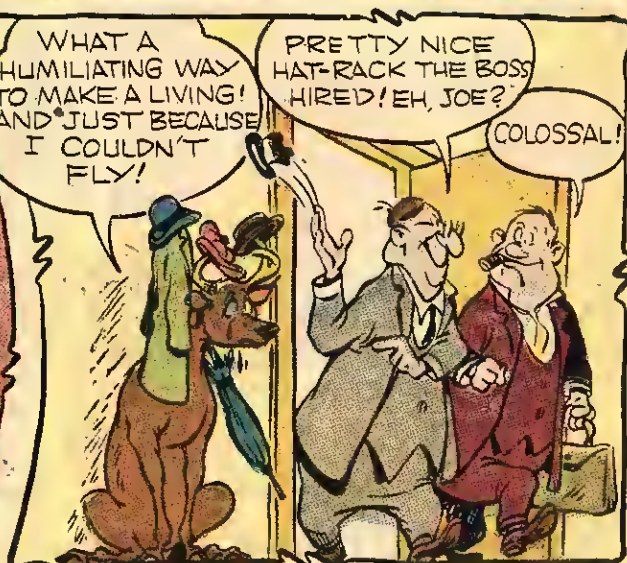
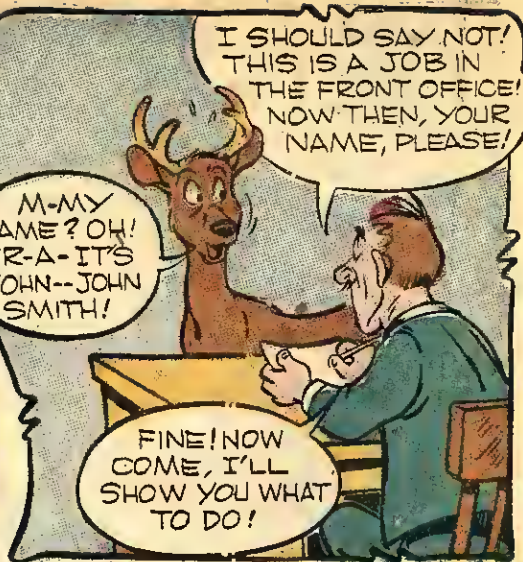
-- NOW DANCER, NOW PRANCER, NOW DASH AWAY, DASH AWAY ALL!

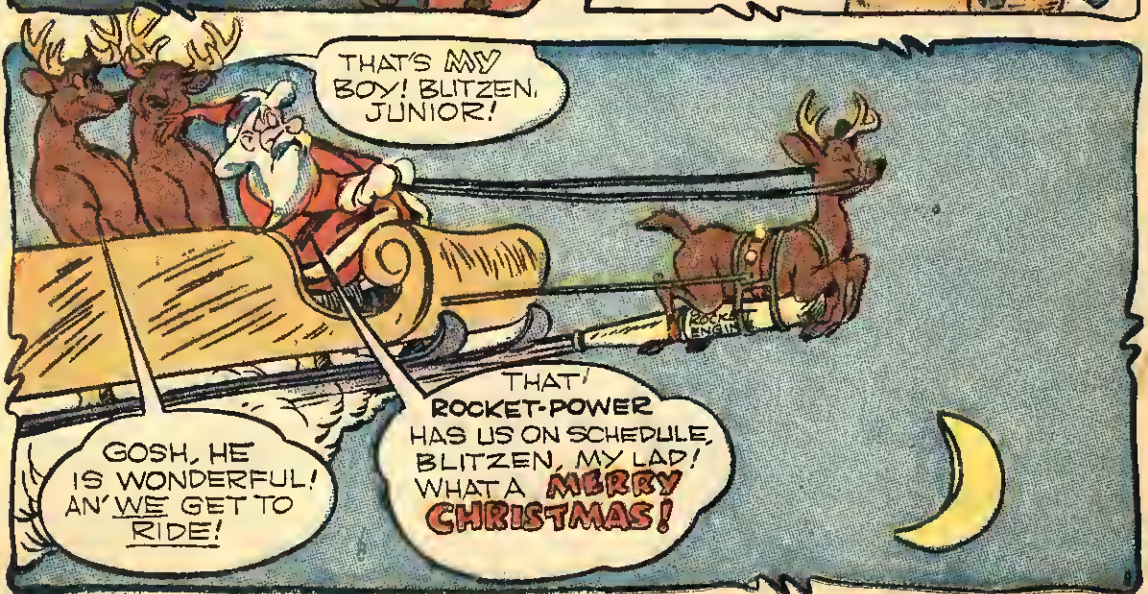
HEY! WE'RE NOT MOVING!







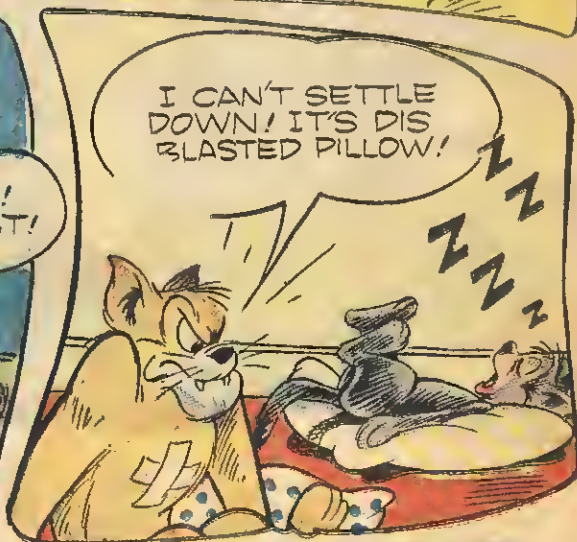
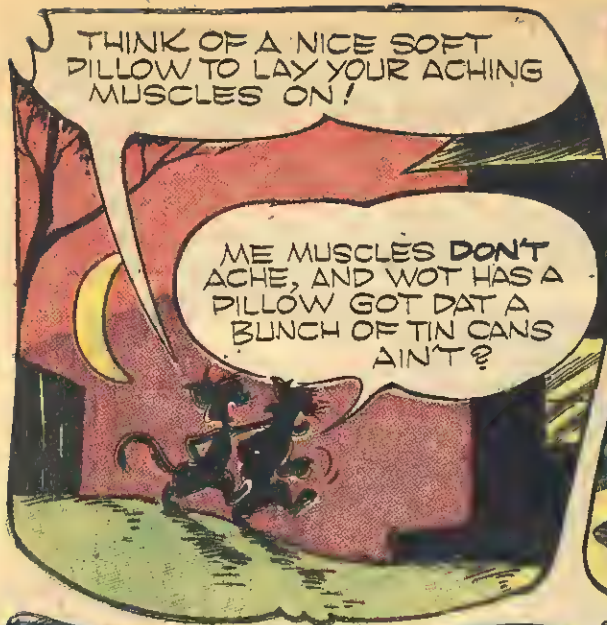


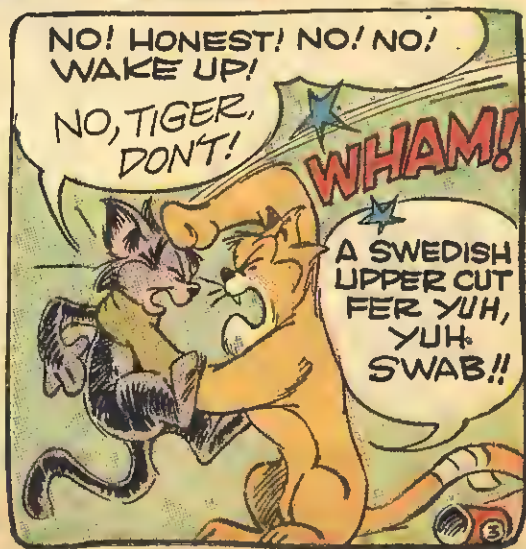
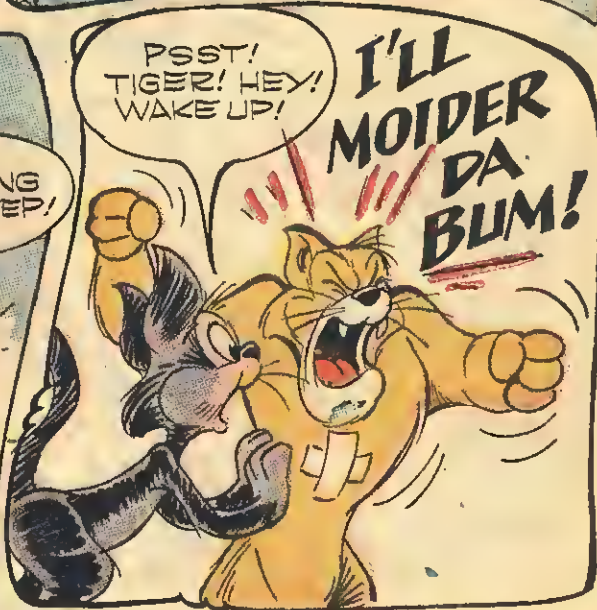
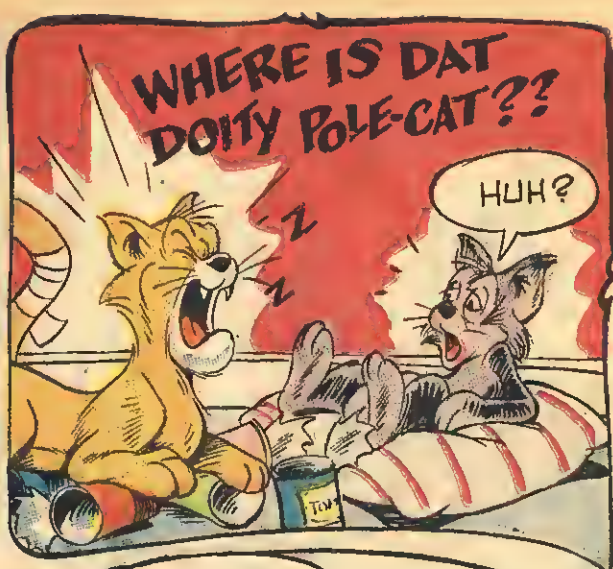


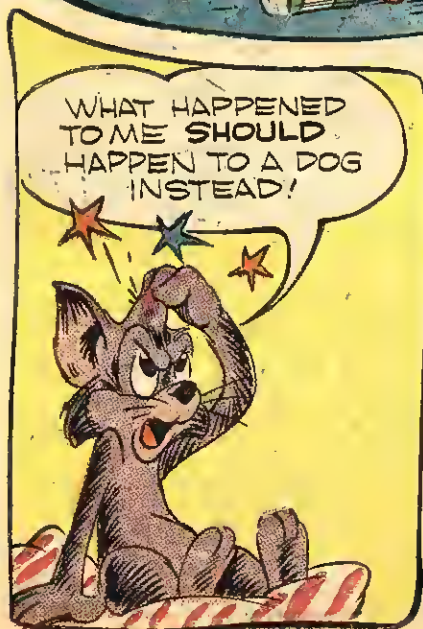
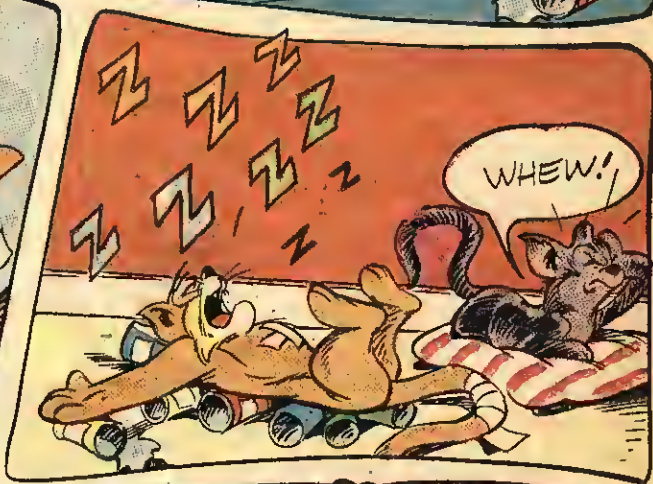
ROBESPIERRE

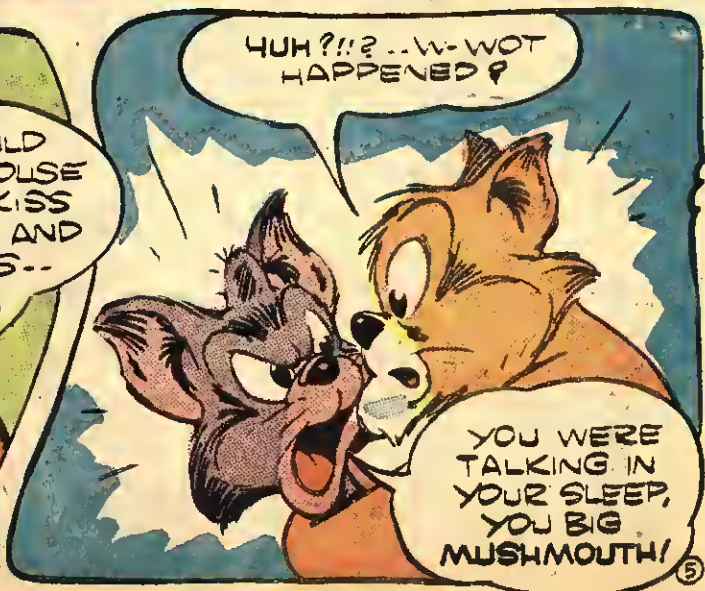
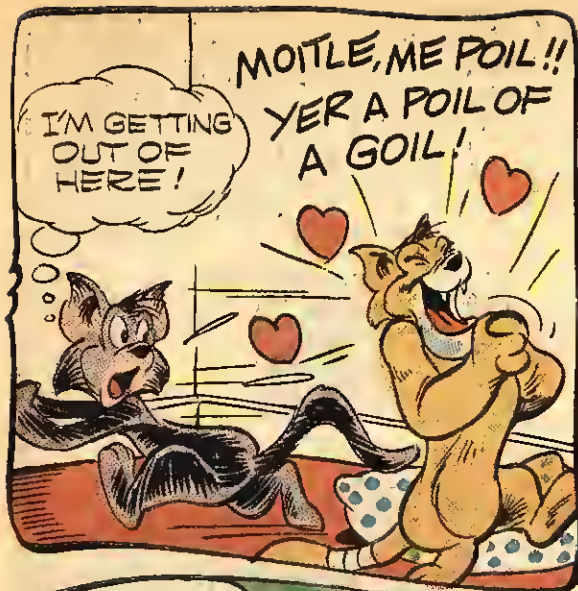
by KEN HULTGREN

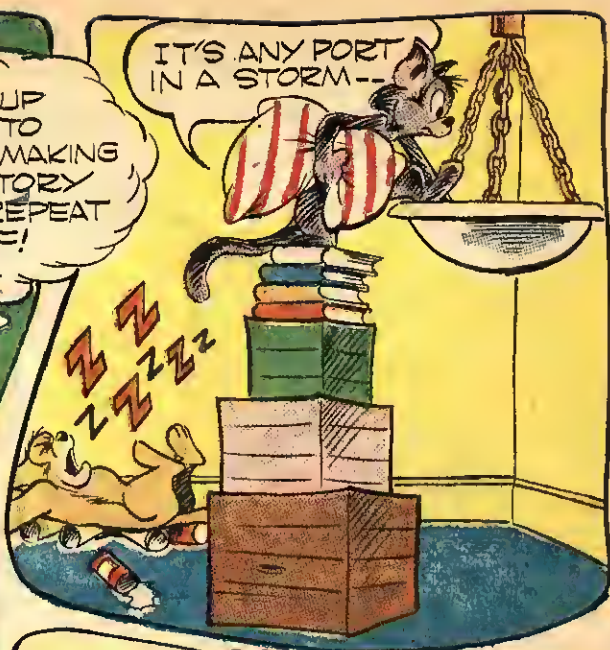
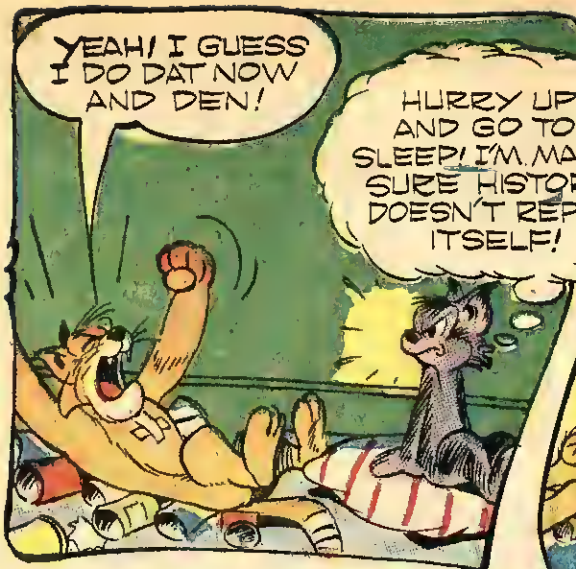


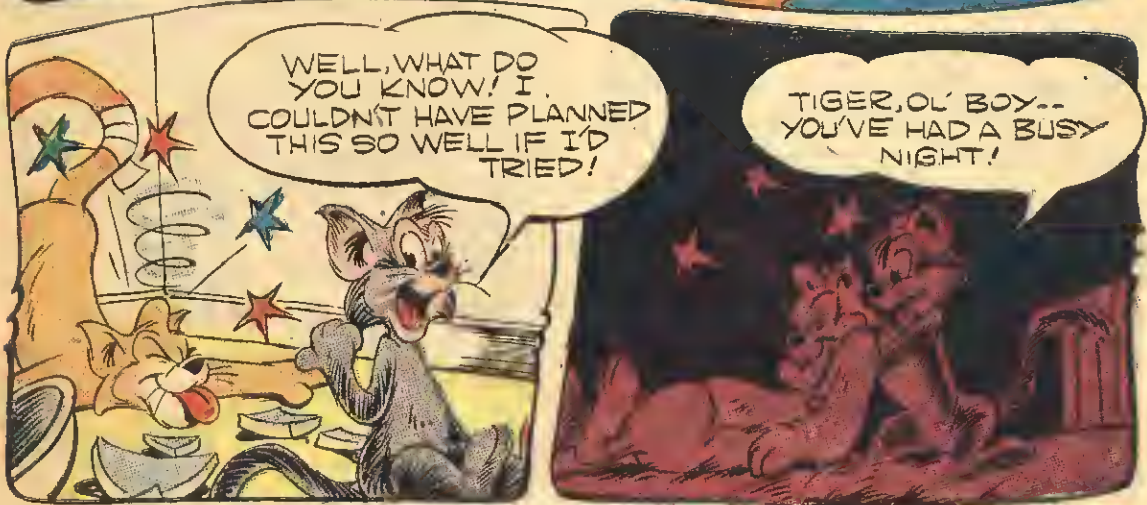
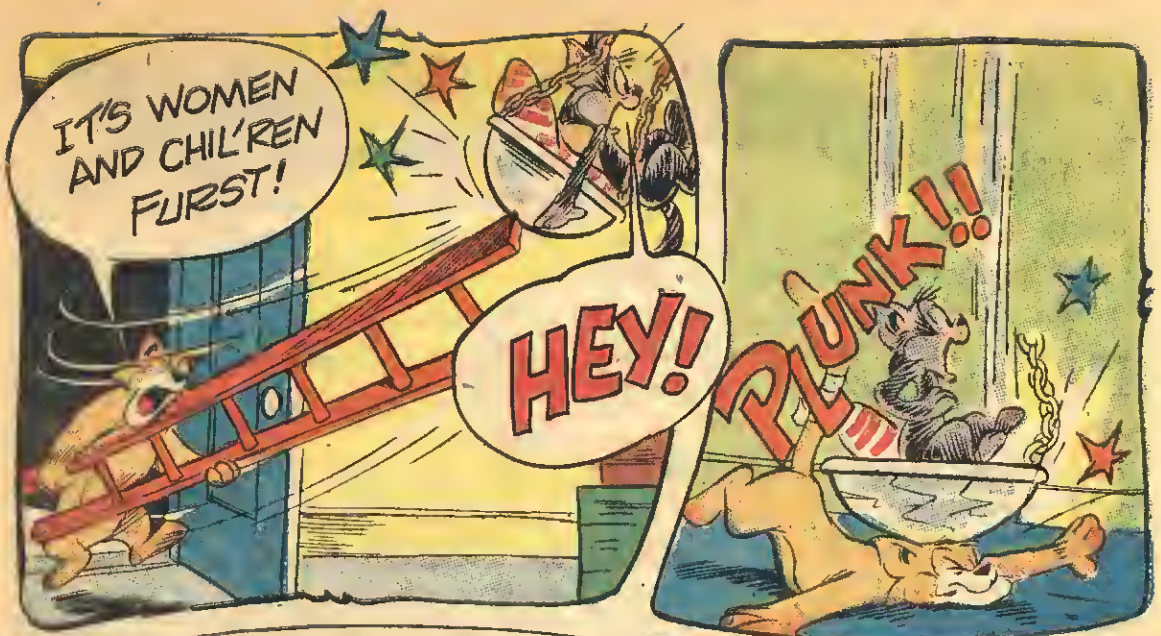












Surprise **PACKAGE**

SLICK was the meanest seagull in the bay, and no mistake! He had the habit of swiping other birds' her- ring, mackerel and sea clams and what was worse, claiming them as his very own!

Sometimes, one of the braver birds would try to object. "Er . . . aren't you mistaken?" he would ask. "Doesn't that fish belong to *me*? After all, I caught it, you know!"

"Belong to *you*!" Slick would answer indignantly. "Huh! This fish is *mine*!" And to prove it, the selfish gull would simply . . . swallow the fish!

One day, a group of gulls and sand- pipers got together at a little inlet near the bay. They were all so hungry, they could barely stand up. "What to do, what to do?" one of the gulls cried.

"If I don't get something to eat real soon, I'll just give up!" a second gull said.

Just then, a small sandpiper named

Wingy spoke up. "Are you fellas will- in' ta take a chance?"

"Anything! *Anything*!" the desper- ate birds chorused.

"Then leave it ta *me*!" advised Wingy.

All that day, the little sandpiper worked very hard. What he was doing, no one could puzzle out, because he was very mysterious and secretive. But, as evening came on, Wingy had dragged a huge paper bag to the shore of the bay, and was standing guard over it, so that everyone could see him. In a few minutes, he heard a familiar rustle of wings. "Hiya, Slick," he greeted the seagull.

Slick did not bother to return Wingy's greeting. "What'cha got in there?" he demanded, pointing at the paper bag.

"My dinner," Wingy answered calm- ly.

"Your dinner!" shouted Slick, as Wingy knew he would. "That's not yours . . . it's *mine*!" And so saying, he seized hold of the paper bag with his beak.

"All right, but remember . . . you asked for it!" Wingy laughed.

The little sandpiper withdrew and joined the other birds . . . and from a very safe distance, they all watched Slick being taught a *very painful les- son*! For, in that paper bag, Wingy had placed a lobster with the pinch- ingest claws in the sea!

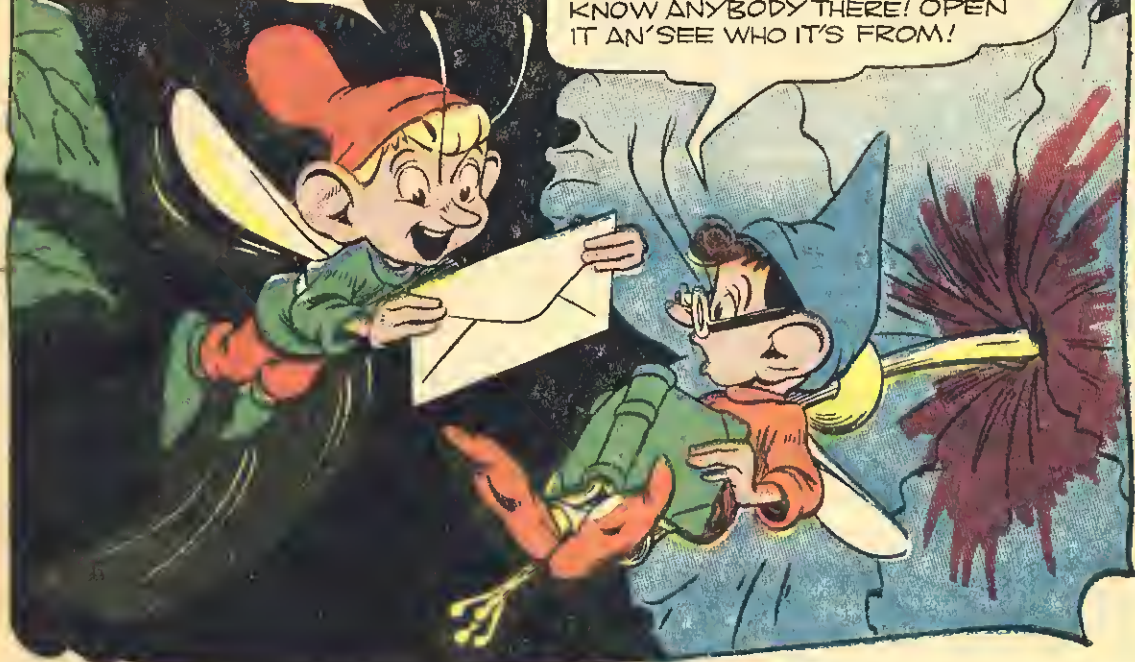
As for Slick, he never said, "That's mine!" again!



THE IMPULSIVE IMPS

HANK! HANK! LOOK WHAT JUST CAME FOR US! A TELEGRAM FROM IRELAND! WHERE'S THAT?

IT'S A COUNTRY, FAR AWAY! THAT'S WHERE IMPS AND FAIRIES FIRST CAME FROM! BUT HECK, WE DON'T KNOW ANYBODY THERE! OPEN IT AN' SEE WHO IT'S FROM!



LISTEN TO THIS! "DEAR BOYS: YOU'LL BE SURPRISED TO HEAR FROM ME, BUT I'M YOUR UNCLE, LEPRECHAUN MULLIGAN! I'M OLD AND FEEBLE, AND MY LAST WISH IS TO SPEND MY FINAL DAYS WITH YOU! PLEASE LET ME KNOW IF I CAN COME! LOVE, UNCLE MULLIGAN!"

GEE, WHAT DO YA KNOW? WE'VE GOT AN UNCLE! POOR OLD FELLA!

COME ON! WE'LL ASK THE FAIRY QUEEN IF HE CAN COME OVER AND STAY WITH US! > SNIFF!

FAIRIES AND ELVES ARE SUPPOSED TO STAY WHERE THEY ARE, BUT UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES --- I MEAN, HIS LAST DAYS AND ALL --- MAYBE SHE'LL LET HIM COME!



YA SEE, WE'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN HIM, YOUR HIGHNESS!

HE-HE'S SO OLD AND FEEBLE, WE THOUGHT MAYBE HE COULD COME! HE PROBABLY WANTS TO SEE US...BEFORE HE GOES! ♫, SNIFF!

WELL, UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I GIVE MY CONSENT!

NOW, HURRY AND SEND HIM WORD WHAT BOAT TO TAKE--THEN BE ON YOUR WAY TO NEW YORK TO MEET IT! DON'T FORGET YOUR WANDS! YOU'LL WANT TO CONJURE UP A WHEEL-CHAIR FOR HIM!

GEE, THAT'S RIGHT! HE'LL BE TOO OLD TO FLY!

THANK YOU, YOUR HIGHNESS!

While this is taking place, let's go to Ireland and see this poor old Uncle!

QUICK, EVERYBODY--WE'VE GOT TO MOVE! MULLIGAN PUT MR. O'LEARY'S COW ON THE SCHOOL ROOF AGAIN, AND O'LEARY'S GONNA BURN DOWN OUR WOODS!

I TOLD MULLIGAN IF HE DID ONE MORE STUNT LIKE THAT, THERE WOULD BE ONE LESS LEPRECHAUN ON THIS EMERALD ISLE! WHERE IS HE?

SURE, AND I WONDER IF I'VE GOT AN ANSWER FROM...GULP!--THE IMPS I TOLD WERE ME NEPHEWS!

AGAIN?
@!!!uu@*!!
THAT MULLIGAN!

THEY'RE NOT LOOKIN'! I'VE GOT ME CHANCE TO RUN IN ME HOUSE AND SEE!--SURE, AND I'M NOT GETTIN' OUT OF THIS LAND ONE BIT TOO SOON! THE BOYS ARE GETTIN' SO THEY CAN'T TAKE A LITTLE JOKE!

And so, later, back in America...

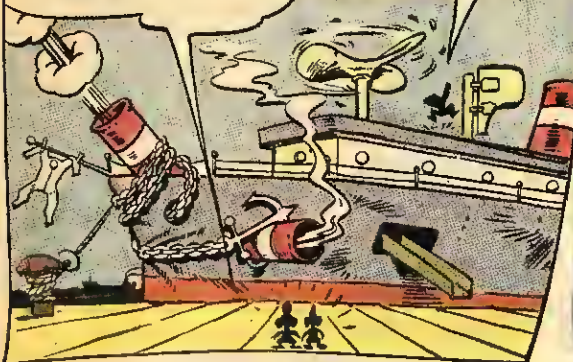
WONDER WHERE HE IS?

THAT'S HIS SHIP RIGHT THERE, HANK! CERTAINLY DIFFERENT FROM ANY I'VE EVER SEEN!

PIER
6

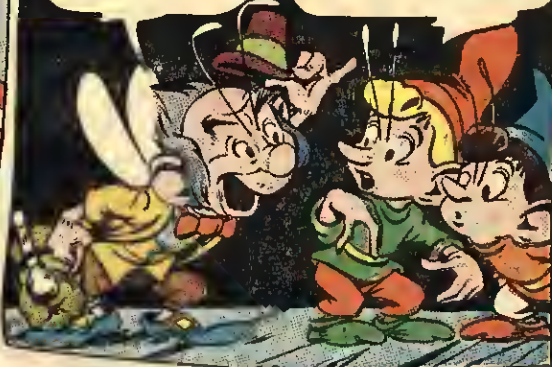
HE MUST HAVE
GOTTEN OFF!
IT'S BEEN IN
QUITE AWHILE!
HM! CERTAINLY
IS AN ODD BOAT!

@@!!!*!!☆@*
SEARCH THE SHIP
AGAIN! SOMEBODY
WAS THE CAUSE
OF THIS!



AHEM--!
A---COULD
YE BE ME
NEPHEWS?
I'M UNCLE
MULLIGAN!

YOU'RE OUR
UNCLE MULLIGAN?
BUT- BUT---
WE THOUGHT
YOU WERE OLD
AND FEEBLE!



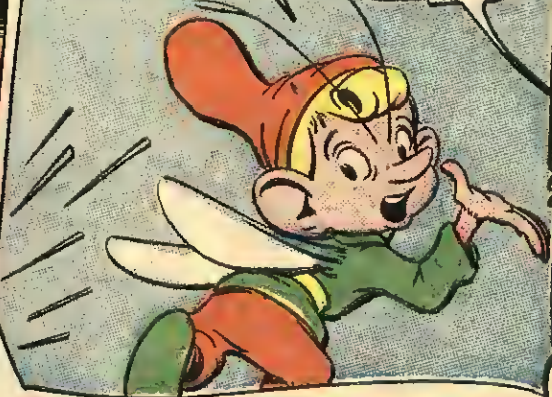
OLD AND FEEBLE?--
OH- ER--YES- WELL-
---AHEM! IT'S THE
SALT AIR, ME BOYS!
IT'S PEPPED ME UP
NO END! FEEL FINE!

OUR QUEEN
LET YA COME
OVER 'CAUSE
SHE THOUGHT
YOU WERE SICK
AND OLD!



WELL, IT'S BEEN
NICE MEETIN' YA,
UNCLE MULLIGAN!
GOODBYE!

YEAH, HAVE
A NICE TRIP
BACK TO
IRELAND!
SO LONG!



WAIT, BOYS -- WAIT!
I'M HAVIN' A RELAPSE!
IT'S ME HEART! COFF!
--COFF-- I'M NOT
LONG FER THIS WORLD!
--COFF--

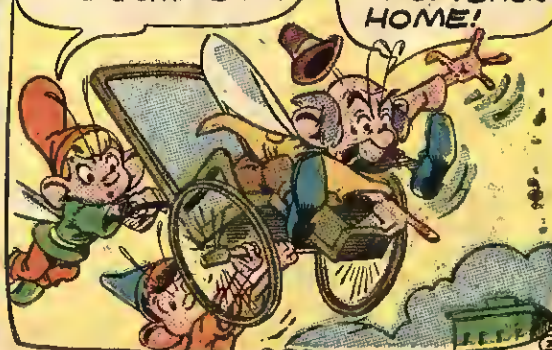
OH, GEE!
LOOK, HANK!
-- AND WE
ALMOST LEFT
HIM!



And so--

YOU'LL GET TO SEE
QUITE A BIT OF NEW
YORK ON OUR WAY
HOME, UNCLE!
IT'S SOME CITY!

WAIT!
STOP! DO ME
EYES DECEIVE
ME? NO! IT'S
O'HOOIHAN,
FROM BACK
HOME!



SURE, AND HOW ARE YE,
O'HOO LIHAN? IT'S A
LONG TIME SINCE YE LEFT
THE EMERALD ISLE!

LEPRECHAUN
MULLIGAN!

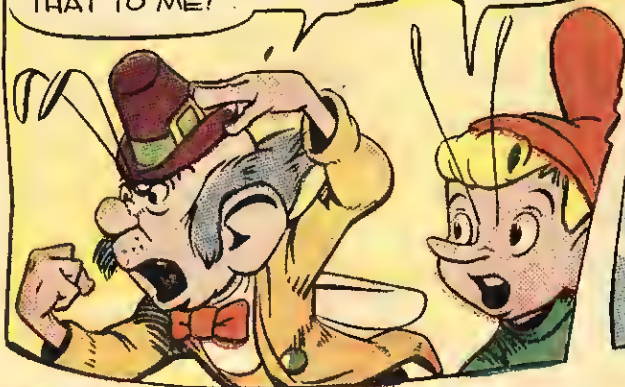


GO AWAY! ADULTS IN AMERICA
DON'T **BELIEVE** IN FAIRIES! IF
THEY SEE ME TALKIN' TO YE,
I'LL LOSE ME JOB! GO AWAY,
MULLIGAN! BEAT IT!



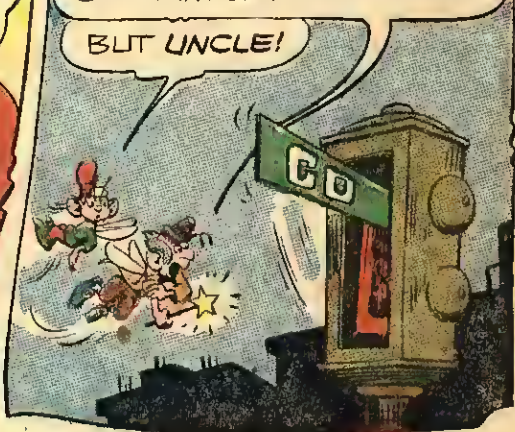
SO! I'M NOT **GOOD** ENOUGH
FOR HIM, HUH? NOW THAT
HE'S A COP IN AMERICA, HE
CAN'T **TALK** TO A FAIRY FROM
THE OLD COUNTRY! WELL, I'LL
SHOW HIM! HE CAN'T DO
THAT TO ME!

BUT HE'S
RIGHT, UNCLE!
HE MIGHT
LOSE HIS
JOB IF --

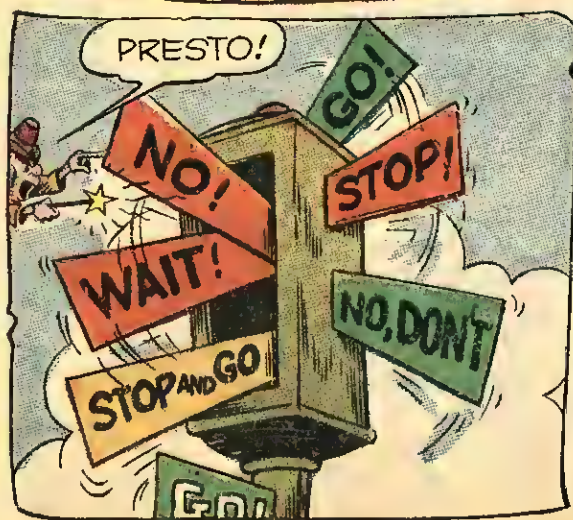


NO FAT IRISHMAN CAN GO
HIGH HAT ON A MULLIGAN!
IF HE'S SUCH A FINE COP, LET'S
SEE HIM GET OUT OF **THIS**!

BUT UNCLE!



PRESTO!

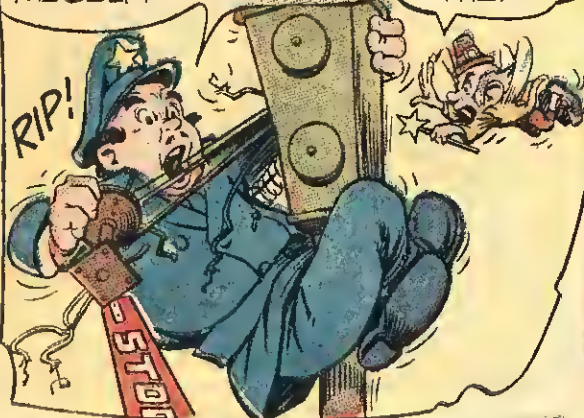


NO! DON'T!-DON'T!
I CAN'T LOOK!



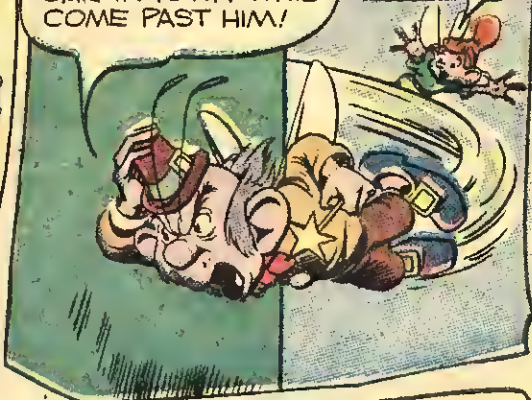
I MUSTN'T TALK TO HIM!
I'LL PRETEND SOMETHING
WENT WRONG WITH THE
SIGNALS! I'LL DISCONNECT
'EM AND DIRECT TRAFFIC
MESELF!

YOU'RE
WASTIN'
YOUR TIME,
O'HOOLIHAN!
JUST WATCH
ME!



I'M GONNA MAKE
EVERY STREET
AROUND HERE A
ONE-WAY STREET
--SO EVERY
CAR IN TOWN WILL
COME PAST HIM!

COME BACK!
REMEMBER
YOUR HEART,
UNCLE
MULLIGAN!

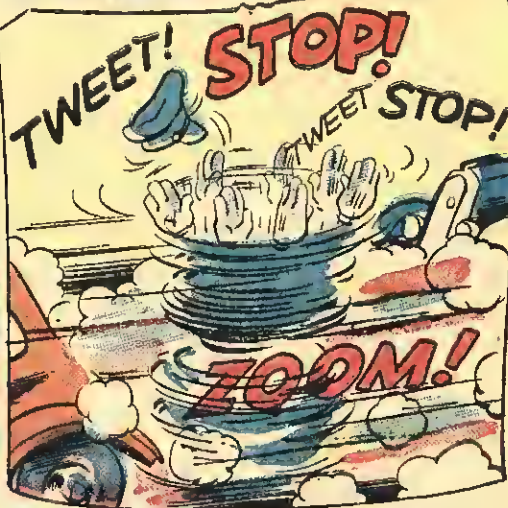
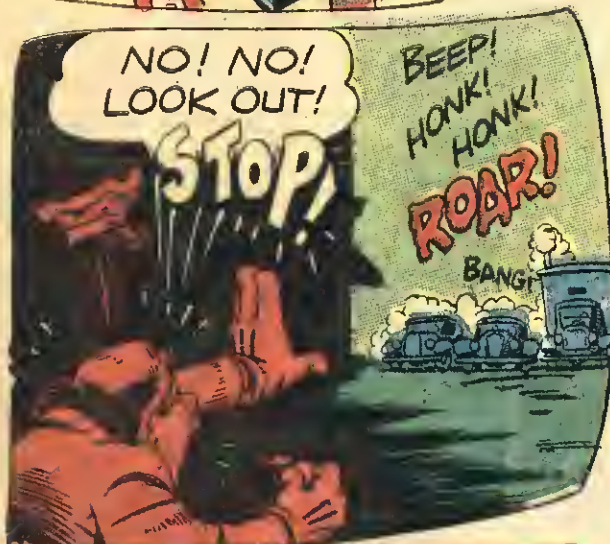


NO! NO!
LOOK OUT!

BEEP!
HONK!
HONK!
ROAR!

STOP

BANG!



Meanwhile, at the Chief's office--

COME ON, DAN! COMPLAINTS 'ARE
COMING IN THICK AND FAST THAT
O'HOOLIHAN HAS TRAFFIC ALL
JAMMED UP!

WHAT'S THE
MEANING OF
THIS, O'HOOLIHAN?

IF I TELL HIM IT
WAS A FAIRY I
KNEW IN THE OLD
COUNTRY, I'LL NOT
ONLY LOSE ME JOB,
BUT HE'LL LOCK ME
UP FOR HAVIN'
BUBBLES IN ME
THINK TANK!



WELL, O'HOOLIHAN,
DO YE FEEL UP TO
SPEAKIN' TO YOUR
OLD FRIENDS NOW?

NO! GO AWAY!
I CAN'T TALK TO
YOU NOW!
SCRAM!



O'HOOLIHAN! JUST
WHO ARE YOU
TALKIN' TO?

NOW I'M A
NOBODY!

HUH-ER-
NOBODY.
CHIEF!



WELL, COME ON!
I'M PUTTIN' YOU
ON A STREET
THAT'S NOT SO
BUSY!

⚡GULP⚡
YES SIR!

HMM!

YA KNOW, IF UNCLE
MULLIGAN DID SOME-
THING THAT ONLY
A FAIRY COULD DO--
THEN O'HOOLIHAN
WOULD ADMIT IT
WAS A FAIRY
CAUSIN' ALL THIS!

THEN THEY'D
BE DOWN ON
ALL FAIRIES!



WE'VE GOT TO
STOP HIM!--
HEY, HE'S GONE!

WELL, GET
GOING!
WE'VE GOT
TO FIND HIM!

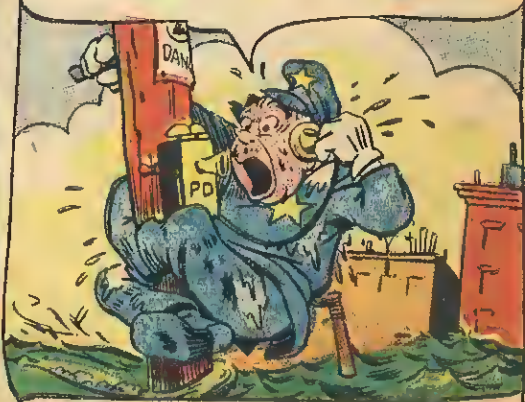


Back in the Chief's office...

CHIEF OF POLICE SPEAKING!
WHO IS THIS?-- O'HOOLIHAN!
NOW WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?



THE HUDSON RIVER IS COMIN'
DOWN 31ST STREET, AND THIS
TIME I CAN TELL YA WHAT'S
CAUSIN' IT--- A FAIRY!!
AN AGGRAVATIN' FAIRY!



IF THE HUDSON RIVER IS REALLY COMIN' DOWN 31ST STREET, THEN O'HOOIHAN IS TELLING THE TRUTH, AND I'LL SEE THAT EVERY PLACE A FAIRY COULD LIVE IN IS WIPED OUT!

HANK, DID YA HEAR THAT?

COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO BEAT HIM TO 31ST STREET, OR IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR ALL OF US!

LOOK! THERE HE IS! I'LL GET HIM--AND YOU GET RID OF THIS WITH YOUR WAND!

RIGHT!



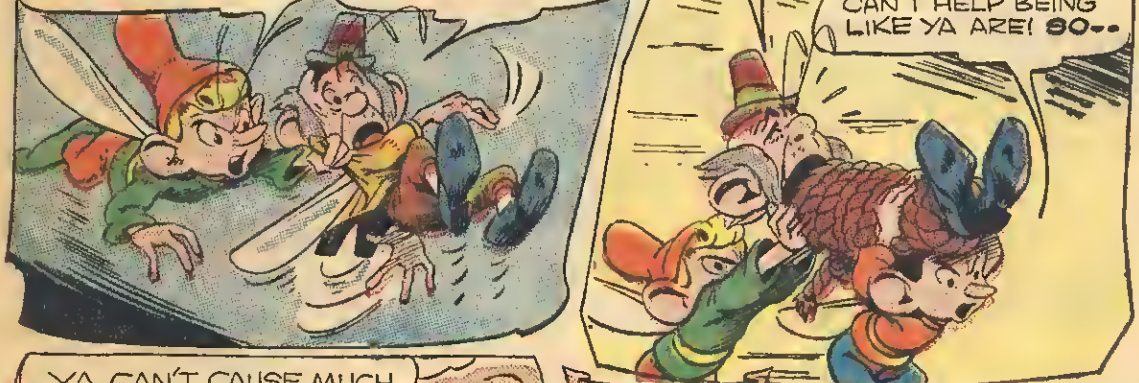
And so--

YOU'RE GOING BACK TO IRELAND, UNCLE MULLIGAN! YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS AROUND HERE!

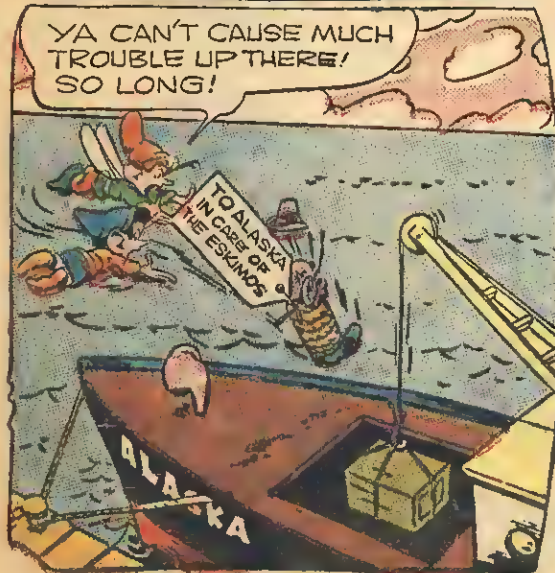
BACK TO IRELAND? SURE AND I'M DOIN' NO SUCH THING! IRELAND IS NOT A HEALTHY PLACE FOR ME!

BOYS! PLEASE! THEY'RE WAITIN' FOR ME BACK HOME! SURE AND YE WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO ME, WOULD YE?

WELL---NO! I SUPPOSE YOU CAN'T HELP BEING LIKE YA ARE! SO--



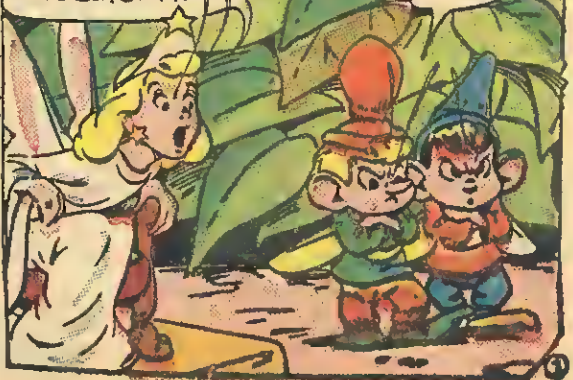
YA CAN'T CAUSE MUCH TROUBLE UP THERE! SO LONG!



Later..

WHY, BOYS! YOU'RE BACK! BUT WHERE'S YOUR UNCLE MULLIGAN?

HE WAS ALL TIED UP AND COULDN'T COME!



Margaret O'Brien AT A HOLLYWOOD PARTY!

M.G.M. STAR



WE NEVER HAD SUCH FUN!
IMAGINE, MAKING YOUR OWN LOLLIPOPS...
AND JELLY APPLES TOO!

"JANE'S MOTHER HAD A WONDERFUL IDEA."

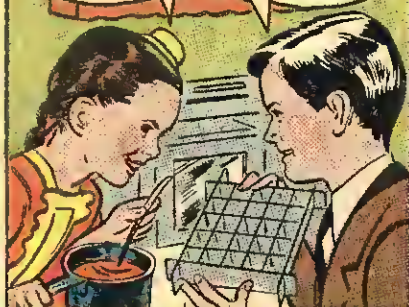
CHILDREN, LET'S MAKE
OUR OWN LOLLIPOPS AND
JELLY APPLES.

GOLLY...
MAKE THEM
OURSELVES?



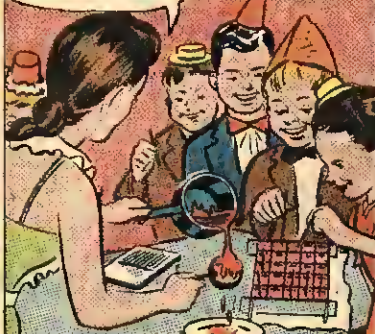
IT'S EASY TO
SET UP THIS
ALUMINUM
MOLD.

AND IT
MAKES 25
LOLLIPOPS AT
ONE TIME!



"WE PUT THE MOLD ON A FLAT
PAN AND FILLED IT WITH CANDY."

I'LL MAKE JELLY APPLES, AND ALL
OF YOU MAY SET YOUR STICKS
IN THE POPS.



"WE PUT IN OUR OWN STICKS
I COULDO HARDLY WAIT."

MY OWN JELLY
APPLE... THE BEST
I EVER ATE!

OH BOY,
WHAT A
LOLLIPOP!



"AND IT ONLY TOOK A FEW
MINUTES TO MAKE!"

NOW YOU, TOO, CAN MAKE YOUR OWN CANDY!

FOUR DELICIOUS FLAVORS. ENOUGH TO MAKE 1000 LOLLIPOPS!
START YOUR OWN CANDY BUSINESS... YOU CAN EVEN MAKE
JELLY APPLES, GLAZED NUTS, AND DELICIOUS ICES. SEND
FOR YOUR MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY KITCHEN \$1.00
A REAL \$2.00 VALUE **RIGHT NOW** FOR ONLY **\$1.00**

THE PRINCE CO
DEPT. HH
568 BROADWAY
NEW YORK 12, N.Y.

I AM ENCLOSING \$1.00
(CHECK, MONEY ORDER, CASH)
AS FULL PAYMENT FOR MY
MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY
KITCHEN. RUSH!

PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY..... STATE.....

TELL YOUR PARENTS
EVERY INGREDIENT
IN THE MARGARET
O'BRIEN CANDY
KITCHEN IS
GUARANTEED TO
BE ABSOLUTELY
WHOLESOME.



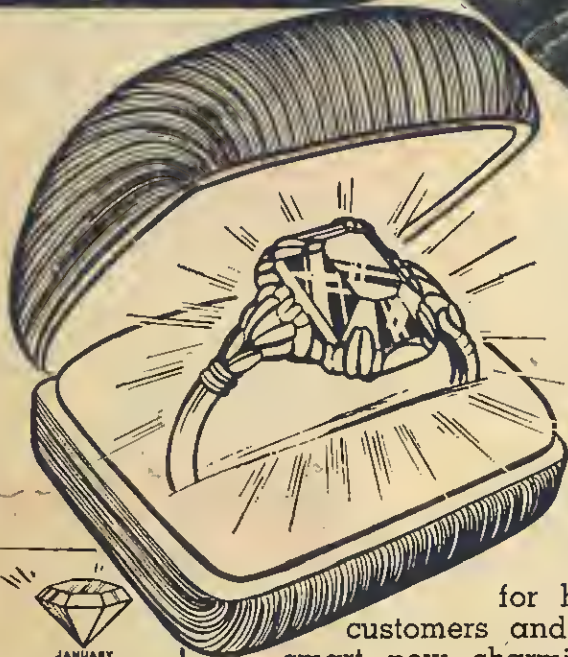
EACH KIT CONTAINS: ONE BOTTLE EACH OF ORANGE,
RASPBERRY, CHERRY, AND LEMON FLAVOR; 100 SAFETY
STICKS, 150 WAX WRAPPERS; ALUMINUM MOLD FOR
25 LOLLIPOPS; AND COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS.

**Hand Out
Only 20 Photo
Enlargement
Coupons *FREE***

*Nothing to Buy
Nothing
to Sell*



GIVEN WRIST WATCH PLUS *Sparkling Imitation* BIRTHSTONE RING



Think of receiving both of these wonderful gifts

for helping us get acquainted with new customers and friends. You get your choice of a smart, new, charming, imported, Swiss Movement Lady's Wrist Watch or a dependable Man's Wrist Watch. Besides, you also receive a sparkling, simulated Birthstone Ring, correct for your month of birth.

Both the Ring and Wrist Watch are GIVEN for helping us by handing out or mailing only 20 snapshot and photo Enlargement Coupons FREE to friends and relatives. There is **NOTHING FOR YOU TO BUY. THERE IS NOTHING FOR YOU TO SELL** and collect for. Your exquisite Birthstone Ring is sent in a special gift box when only half of the coupons have come back to us with a snapshot or negative for enlarging. You can even mail these Enlargement Coupons to friends and relatives in other towns, if you wish. Your valuable Wrist Watch is sent also when all of the coupons are used, so you will be charmed and thrilled with your beautiful gifts. Each coupon is good on our get-acquainted picture enlarging offer that everyone is happy to receive. Send your name and address today for your 20 get-acquainted Enlargement Coupons to hand out FREE. Be first in your neighborhood to wear such a beautiful Birthstone Ring and exquisite Wrist Watch.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. X-39

211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa



JANUARY
Garnet



FEBRUARY
Amethyst



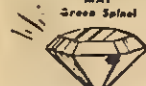
MARCH
Aquamarine



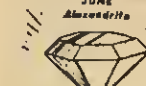
APRIL
White Sapphire



MAY
Green Spinel



JUNE
Alexandrite



JULY
Ruby



AUGUST
Peridot



SEPTEMBER
Sapphire



OCTOBER
Redcoral



NOVEMBER
Golden Sapphire



DECEMBER
Zircon



The Amazing Toy You've Read So Much About in Satevepost, Popular Mechanics and other magazines. The editors have been utterly entranced by this uncanny toy. Children and grown-ups amuse themselves for hours with it.

**IT WALKS!
IT BOUNCES!
IT CRAWLS!**

This amazing action toy combines the fun of a yo-yo, the elusiveness of a bouncing rubber ball, the entertainment of "yogi" tricks.

Nothing like this ever seen before. It actually moves itself. Nothing to wind or attach. No motor. Just set it on the top step of any stairway, tilt the top part of coil to next step. Presto! As if by some magic force it "walks" or "crawls" end-over-end coiling and uncoiling as it moves itself from step to step until it reaches the bottom.

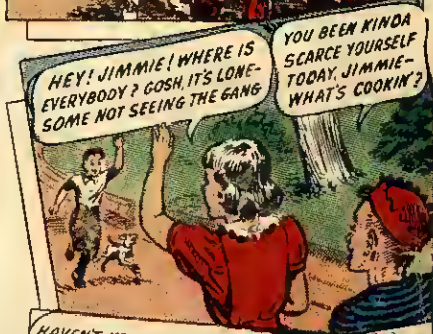
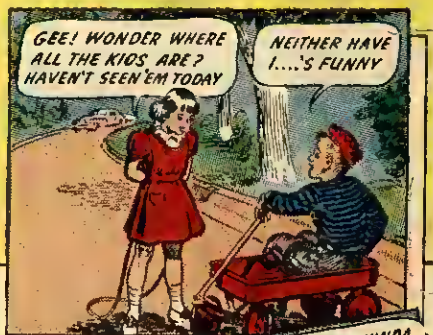
It Mystifies for Hours on End!

Greatest amusement for parties. Children and adults are fascinated for hours as they put "Mr. Walker" through its paces. You've never seen such fun as they have with this latest action toy. Get one, and be the life of your neighborhood. See all the other tricks you can do with "Mr. Walker" like making 2 of them "race" down steps. It's fun to see which one will win. Then, like a yo-yo, you can "throw" it and it comes back to your palm. Many other tricks explained in circular in package.

SEND US NO MONEY

Just write your name and address on the coupon and mail it to us TODAY. We will mail "Mr. Walker" to you. On arrival simply deposit only \$1.00 for each one you order, plus C.O.D. postage, with postman.

RUSH THIS COUPON NOW!



**MAIL THE ORDER
COUPON TODAY
SEND NO MONEY**